A E Herrick 6-10-21

The Oxford County Citizen.

VOLUME XXVII—NUMBER 21 BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1921. 4 Cents Per Copy—$2.00 PER YEAR

BETHEL WOMAN PASSES AWAY AT THE AGE OF 98

Grandma Richardson (Mrs. Florilla Richardson) passed into the great beyond Wednesday evening, Sept. 28, after a final illness of a few months.

In 1903 she suffered a shock of paralysis which partially disabled her - that she was obliged to relinquish the care of her home; and a niece, Mrs. Sarah McKenney has since been her almost constant companion and faithful attendant.

Mrs. Richardson was born in Bethel, December 8, 1823, the daughter of Deacon Edmund and Hetty Gould Chapman and her whole life has been passed in her native town.

In 1847 she became the wife of Ebenezer Richardson of Bethel who died 16 years ago, since which time her son, Newton, has been devoted in his ministrations to his mother.

Mrs. Richardson was the oldest member of the Congregational church, and was a granddaughter of the Revolution. She was one of the ever old-time mothers and a very remarkable woman dearly beloved by all who knew her. She has retained all her faculties in a marked way up to the attack of illness in August, 1921, since which she has failed steadily.

Mrs. Richardson is survived by two children, Newton E. of Bethel and Mrs. O. D. Ellingwood of West Paris, a grandson, Arthur Richardson, a granddaughter, Mrs. H. H. Hastings of Bethel, and one great grandson, H. H. Hastings, Jr.

GRANGE NEWS

OXFORD COUNTY POMONA

Pomona at Alden River Grange, East Bethel, Tuesday, opened in form. The Granges in Oxford County were called and were responded to as follows: So. Paris 10, Norway 9, Bear Mountain, So. Waterford 6, Sweden 3, Pleasant Valley 2, Alder River 8, Round Mountain 3, Bear River 8, West Paris 4, Upton 2.

The committee reported fourteen candidates in waiting to take the fifth degree. The ballot was clear and the Pomona degree was conferred on same, after which dinner was announced and there was about 150 who partook of the bountiful repast.

At 1.40 P. M., the Master again called to order and placed the meeting in the hands of the Lecturer, who presented the following program:

Piano Solo,	Helen Bean
Reading,	Bessie Greely
Violin Solo, encore,	Isadore Steinberg
Question on Disarmament,	Bro. H. A. Markley
Remarks,	Leslie McIntire
Hypnotic Exercises, Pro. Bunk and asst.	
Address, Cooperation and Conservation,	Senator Babb
Piano Solo,	Doris Field

FRANKLIN GRANGE

Franklin Grange celebrated Gentleman's Night, Saturday evening, Oct. 1, with about eighty members present. After a short business session, an open meeting was declared, when the Lecturer, Raeburn Hathaway, presented the following program:

Piano Solo, encore,	C. M. Wiske
Reading,	Claude Cushman
Song,	J. F. Howe
Reading, encore,	N. I. Swan
Song,	Everett Howe
Song, encore,	Bro. Stanley
Reading,	D. O. Dudley
Song,	G. W. Q. Perham
Reading,	Harry Packard
Song,	E. P. Lovejoy
Reading, encore,	Colby Bing

A very delicious oyster stew was served by the brothers. Games were played until time to close.

HARVEST FAIR AND HARVEST SUPPER

The members of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist Episcopal church, Bethel, will hold their annual harvest fair and harvest supper at the church on Thursday afternoon and evening, October 20th.

The fancy work table and the apron table will display an attractive variety of pretty and useful articles. At the Japanese table there will be found unique and interesting things. Both expert and amateur young anglers may be sure of a "catch" at the fish pond. Refreshments, sociability and cheer will be dispensed at the tea table. Candy and ice cream, all of the home-made kind, will no doubt disappear so rapidly that you should be on hand early for your share. A view of the vegetable table will sharpen the appetite for the harvest supper, tempting and bountiful, which needs no published bill of fare.

Please remember the date and place, Thursday, October 20th, at the Methodist church. Come and have a good time, with good things to eat, at popular prices.

G. A. NOTES

Mr. Robinson spent the week end at his home in Mt. Vernon.

The Boys' Glee Club will meet for its first rehearsal this week.

Miss Litchfield recently entertained her mother and two sisters of Lewiston.

Miss Whitman and Miss Litchfield were guests of Miss Wight on Saturday at her home in Newry.

Miss Annabel Snow, a graduate of last year and now a student at Bates College, was a recent guest at Holden Hall.

The Y. W. C. A. meeting on Tuesday afternoon was led by Margaret Hanscom. The subject was, "The Purpose of the Y. W. C. A." It was discussed in such a way as to inform the new girls regarding the meaning of the Association not only as a factor in the individual girl's life and the life of her school but also as a National Organization. Special music was provided and the meeting was well attended.

A large number of the new students have expressed their desire to become members and next week there will be a "Recognition Service," when the girls who have handed in their applications will be admitted to membership.

The first social event of the school year occured on Thursday evening of last week when a reception was given to the Freshman class by the Seniors.

Owing to the large number of students it was necessary to hold the reception in Odeon Hall which was attractively decorated with autumn leaves and with the school colors, gold and blue.

Edward Hanscom and Ferol Brinck, representing the Senior class, were assisted in receiving by Principal and Mrs. Hanscom, Miss Litchfield and Mrs. A. Van Den Kerckhoven.

The grand march, led by Principal and Mrs. Hanscom, was followed by a delightful program consisting of readings, games and dancing which made the time pass all too quickly. The school orchestra of seven pieces furnished excellent music and assured its listeners that Gould's is not lacking in musical talent. It is hoped that the orchestra may increase in numbers and that some systematic work may be carried on under a competent director.

Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served.

The party broke up at ten o'clock and the guests, about one hundred and fifty in number, voted the Seniors royal entertainers as every detail in the arrangements for the evening had been proivded for so that each moment was filled with pleasure. As the good nights were said all felt that the spirit of goodfellowship ran high at Gould's and hoped that it might be fostered by similar events throughout the year.

WARNING TO HUNTERS

The hunting season finds the woods of Maine unusually dry and the danger of forest fires is critical. I urge hunters and all others who go into the woods to cooperate with our Forest Service in doing everything to protect the valuable timberlands of the State. I hope that the opening of the hunting season will not be followed by an increase in the number of forest fires.

Under the laws of the State the Governor has authority to suspend the Open Season for hunting and he can prohibit the carrying of fire-arms in the forests of the State but this authority should be used only in case of a real emergency. Our forests must be protected from fire and every precaution against fire must be taken by those who are about to enjoy the liberal privileges which the State gives them to hunt in, and enjoy the woods of, Maine.

PERCIVAL P. BAXTER,
Governor of Maine.

FRYEBURG FAIR

Good weather ushered in Fryeburg fair last week and large crowds were in attendance all three days, the middle day being the banner day when it was estimated that about 20,000 people and 2,000 autos were on the grounds.

The exhibits were larger in all lines than usual, there being an especially good exhibit of cattle.

The exhibition hall was crowded to overflowing with exhibits of all kinds. Three Granges had exhibitions, Pequawket Grange, No. 146, of North Conway, N. H., won first prize; Mountain View Grange, East Conway, N. H., 2nd; East Fryeburg Grange, No. 537, 3rd.

The racing was of the very best and the grand stand was packed with interested spectators.

I. P. COMPANY LIKELY TO OPEN RUMFORD MILL IN SHORT TIME

The strike situation in Rumford has about reached its climax. The Rumford plants of the I. P. Company are now entering on the sixth month of idleness, and the management has now decided to open their mills and resume business in Rumford. Former employees and men living in Rumford are given an opportunity to resume service in the mills. If after a short interval they do not resume work strike breakers will be imported and the matter fought out to a finish at an early date.

It is understood that the Paper Company have called upon the town and county officials for police protection of their property, High Sheriff Cole of Oxford County having been in consultation with the officials of the I. P. Company, and it is said that he has selected and sworn in several deputies for this work. More will be added if necessary.

The wistle of the I. P. Company sounded for resumption of work on Monday morning, and there was quite a congregation of former operatives collected around the mill entrance, but few, if any, went in, on this, the first morning. The doors will be open every day to those who wish to avail themselves of this opportunity.

HIRAM H. BEAN

Mr. Hiram H. Bean, who has been ill for some time, passed away at his home on Main street, Saturday night, Oct. 1. A more extended account will be given next week.

THE SWEET CORN SITUATION

The growing and canning season for sweet corn is over for the season of 1921, and the producers are now giving serious consideration to future production. The pack in many localities has been very small and the demand for all corn canned this season will more than exceed the supply. This will make necessary a normal pack for 1922. Many of the growers who did not produce the past season have discovered that although the production of sweet corn has appeared to be highly profitable in the past, with the average production and price received the net profit has been much smaller than they anticipated; they have eliminated the customary anxiety and worry during the growing season, the expense of operating their farms has been materially reduced, there are no fertilizer bills to be settled this fall, and on the whole, interest in the production of sweet corn has greatly decreased.

The most important thing being considered by the growers at this season of the year is the cost of production for 1922, and at the present time there is not much to indicate any material reduction in the cost. As there will not be a surplus of corn carried over it is a good demand for Maine packed corn reasonable to expect that there will be for 1922. The packers have put on a vigorous campaign in securing acreage at an unusually season with the usual camouflage of reporting sufficient acreage as being secured in different localities. There is no doubt that the Maine Sweet Corn Growers' Association in making the stand they did last spring caused the packers to pay at least one half cent more per pound for sweet corn than they otherwise would have done, and if the growers of sweet corn stand by their Association in the future as they have in the past, it will be possible to make the sweet corn industry profitable to the producers as well as to the packers.

The Executive Committee of the State Association are expecting that every member and grower will give their hearty and loyal support and will refuse to sign up for acreage under any condition until after the annual meetings have been held and all the data possible secured as to the cost of production and marketing conditions affecting next season's crop. Considerable data has already been secured which indicates that the profits to the packer this year will be highly satisfactory to them where a normal acreage was secured.

The annual meetings of the various locals will begin after October 15th. Speakers are to be provided as far as possible, and the general subject of the production of sweet corn will be carefully analyzed.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere thanks and appreciation to our neighbors and friends for their kindness during our recent loss by fire; also for the substantial gift that was collected in our behalf. A. E. Brooks and Family.

PRIZES AWARDED AT CONTEST OF BOYS' AND GIRLS' AGRICULTURAL CLUBS

The annual contest of the boys' and girls' agricultural clubs in Oxford County, was held at South Paris, Friday and Saturday, Sept. 30 and Oct. 1.

Records and brief written accounts of their season's work were sent in by 114 club members. The club products were exhibited on tables extending the entire length of the two sides, and across one end and in the center of the hall. They were arranged by clubs, each group being placarded. There were vegetables of many kinds, jars of canned fruits and vegetables, loaves of bread and a large array of sewing exhibits. The vegetables were shown by the Norway, Paris, Greenwood Mt., and Rumford clubs; the canned products by the Bethel and Rumford clubs; the bread by the Paris clubs; the sewing exhibits by the Paris, Bethel and Buckfield clubs.

Friday afternoon was devoted to registration and assigning of rooms in So. Paris homes, which were kindly opened for the comfort and welfare of the visiting club members. The first session of the clubs came in the afternoon, the county project leader presiding. The address of welcome was by Walter L. Gray, a South Paris attorney, who spoke of the opportunities that agriculture offers today to the ambitious young man and woman. This was followed with a response by a local club mewber after which the So. Paris club gave a fine demonstration of a club play, "Catching Club Cheer," which embodied a sewing demonstration. Club songs and cheers enlivened the occasion, much enthusiasm being shown. Next followed a judging contest, in which the participants judged the relative merits of garments, and identified beans, grains, stitches, etc. The members then repaired to the Fair Ground where two hours devoted to athletic sports were enjoyed.

A banquet was served at 5.30 in the Universalist vestry, with State Club Leader Shibles as toastmaster. Brief remarks were given by Superintendent Russell of Bethel, who is also local club leader; Miss Alfreda Ellis, assistant state club leader; Rev. C. G. Miller, pastor of the Universalist church; Mrs. Coulton of Oxford and Miss Frances Plumstead of Hebron, local club leaders. Following the banquet the club members went to Norway, where they were given free admission to the Norway Theatre, by its proprietor, W. E. DeCroteau.

A surprise in connection with the awarding of prizes, Saturday morning, was a gift of 50 Maine Centennial half-dollars from Leslie L. Mason of the Mason Manufacturing Co. These were distributed among the winners, amid cheers for the generous donor. Mr. Mason is much interested in everything that relates to children's progress and vocational training.

The South Paris Savings Bank gave $100 for distribution as prizes, and these were presented mostly in the form of bank books by Treasurer Atwood. President Hastings Bean expressed his interest and pleasure in the work and stated that the bank would gladly donate the same amount next year if the contest should be held at So. Paris. The prize winners were:

Seniors

Cooking and housekeeping—Ruth A. Crockett, South Paris, $3; Lora Porter, South Paris, $2; Glenna Starbird, $2.

Sewing—Glenna Starbird, $3; Lora Porter, $2.

Canning—Avis E. Warren, Buckfield, $3; Irma Conant, Buckfield, $2; Marjorie Davenport, Buckfield, $1.

Sweet corn—Harry A. Plummer, So. Paris, $3; Philip C. Plummer, So. Paris, $2.

Juniors

Sweet corn—Clyde Nottage, South Paris, $1; Carroll Nottage, South Paris, $1.

Pig—Garard Eames, Bethel, $2; Harold Chandler, Brownfield, $1; Charles Hazelton, Bethel, $1; Gordon S. Hayes, Oxford, $1.

Potato—Willis E. Blake, Brownfield, $1; Clifton Rogers, Brownfield, 50c.

Cooking and housekeeping—Velma E. Shaw, South Paris, $2; Estella Thurlow, South Paris, $1; Etta Knightly, South Paris, $1; Bertha S. Bowker, South Paris, $1.

Canning—Elizabeth Mason, Bethel, $1; Virginia Goodnow, Bethel, $1; Esther M. Walker, Brownfield, $1; Beulah M. Chandler, Brownfield, $1; Ruth Walker, Brownfield, $1; Phyllis Linscott, Brownfield, $1; Gladys Blake, Brownfield, $1.

Sewing—Agnes Lanigan, Oxford, $2; Hazel Trebilcock, Oxford, $1; Eugenia Hazelton, Bethel, $1; Elizabeth Mason, Bethel, $1; Florence Perkins, Oxford, $1; Doris Healey, Oxford, $1; Helen Judd, South Paris, $1; Nellie Poole, Oxford, $1; Dorothy Dean, South Paris, $1; Rama Judd, South Paris, $1; Marguerite Whitman, Oxford, $1; Holly Damon, Buckfield, $1; Margaret Ricker, Buckfield, $1; Elizabeth Irish, Buckfield, $1; Olive Record, South Paris, $1; Alfreda Annis, Buckfield, $1; Evelyn Pierce, Buckfield, $1; Barbara E. Ricker, Buckfield, $1; Louise Roderick, Oxford, 50 cents; Dorothy McAllister, Oxford, 50 cents; Madeline Smith, Oxford, 50 cents.

Garden—Carrie Toxier, Greenwood Mountain, $1; Mildred Conant, Hebron, $1; Florence Cosgrove, Hebron, $1; Ida Marquis, Greenwood Mountain, $1; Rena Haskell, Greenwood Mountain, $1; Pearl G. Dobson, Greenwood Mountain, $1.

In addition, cash prizes aggregating $23 were sent to Rumford exhibitors.

WATERFORD FAIR

The annual fair at Waterford closed Saturday night after a two days' exhibition in the streets and grange hall.

This year the fair drew a larger number of fakirs and the crowd on Saturday was the largest to ever attend one of these annual get-togethers at Waterford.

Quite a number of cattle were shown among them being Hereford oxen shown by E. L. Pike and A. R. Millett; Durham steers, Llewellyn Millett; 4 year old Durhams, Charles Leonard; 2 year old Durhams, C. P. Saunders; 2 year old Durhams, E. B. Hersey & Son; pure bred Jersey bull, E. B. Hersey; pure bred Shorthorn bull, E. B. Hersey; Hereford bull, W. B. Cummings; Durham heifer, R. McKeen; Jersey heifers, C. H. Wright; 3 Holstein cows, two Jersey heifers, 1 cow, G. H. Rice; Jersey cows, Charles Leonard; pure bred Ayrshire calf, C. P. Saunders.

The horse pulling the first day attracted a large crowd with Thomas Westleigh of West Bethel giving an exhibition of pulling with his span. The oxen and steers pulled the second afternoon.

The dining room of the Congregational church was packed to the doors for dinner and supper on both days.

In the grange hall there was an attractive display of farm and household products. Waterford Grange occupied a large space with the work of its members. There was also a large and beautiful display of fancy work.

The dance hall received its usual large patronage with Shaw's Jazz Orchestra as the attraction.

The merry-go-round was there and the children, as well as some of the grown-ups enjoyed it to the utmost.

The midway was the largest in the history of the society. Dolls took up most of the space but [illegible] was the usual "hot dog" tents, souvenirs, ten pins, bowling alleys, fruit men and clothing and shoe tents.

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. C. L. Wheaton, Pastor

The Ladies' Aid will meet Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Bion Brown.

The Tuesday evening meeting will be held at different homes for the months of October and November, Brothers Fred Wood and H. H. Annas with the pastor being a committee of arrangements. The meeting next week will be at the home of Levi Bartlett.

Sunday, October 9:

10.00 A. M. Meeting of Junior Missionary Society.

10.45. Morning worship. Subject of sermon, "The Whole of the Church vs. the Hole of the Church."

12.00. Sunday School, A. C. Adams, Supt.

7.00. Evening worship.

All welcome.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH

Rev. J. H. Little, Pastor

Morning worship at 10.45.

Sunday School at 12.

Evening meeting at 7.

Next Sunday will be observed as Rally Sunday and it is hoped that a large number will be in attendance at all services.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Rev. S. T. Achenbach, Pastor

Thursday, Oct. 6, 3 o'clock: Meeting of the Ladies' Club with Mrs. John Philbrook.

Sunday, Oct. 9:

10.45: Worship. Special service in honor of the older people of the church and parish. Sermon to be appropriate. Special singing.

12.00: Sunday School presided over by Supt. Robinson.

7.00: Meeting for Bible instruction. The pastor will continue his talks on "A Trail to Bible Knowledge."

Everyone invited to all meetings.

Put out that cigarette and match before you throw it away and save the forests and buildings of Maine.

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mr. Richard Vial of Providence, R. I., has returned to Bethel Inn.

Sunset Rebekah Lodge held its annual roll call Monday evening.

Mr. Abram Lodge, No. 31, I. O. O. F. held its roll call on Friday evening.

Sunday was the biggest day of the season at Bethel Inn with about 80 at dinner.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. J. C. Billings, Tuesday afternoon at three o'clock.

Mrs. Kennedy and maid and chauffeur are at Bethel Inn on their second visit this year.

The Parent-Teacher Association will hold their regular meeting Monday evening, Oct. 10.

Mr. Frank Mason of Boston has been the guest of his brother, Mr. Herman Mason, and family.

Mr. James Lynch, who has employment at Bethel Inn, is enjoying his vacation at his home in Gorham, N. H.

Mrs. S. S. Greenleaf has as guests, her mother, Mrs. J. C. Stevens and aunt, Mrs. Riggs, and her cousin Mrs. Craig.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Copeland and Mrs. Harry Hastings returned Friday from a trip through the eastern part of the state.

Mrs. J. C. Billings went to Norway, Tuesday afternoon to remain a few days as the guest of Mrs. Howard Smith.

Mrs. Millie Clark, who has been at Sanford and Bridgton for the past three months, has returned to her home in Bethel.

Dr. and Mrs. I. H. Wight attended the Oxford County Medical meeting and banquet at the Hubbard House, So. Paris, Monday.

Mrs. Edward Bean, who went to her home at Bellows Falls, Vt., returned to Bethel, Monday, called here by the death of Mr. Hiram Bean.

Mrs. Roscoe Cross passed away at the home of True Eames, Tuesday, Oct. 4th. The funeral will be held Friday afternoon at two o'clock.

Mrs. Annie Young and Messrs. T. E. LaRue and Charles Tuell were in Portland, Monday. They were accompanied as far as South Paris by Mrs. F. D. Tuell and Miss May Wiley.

Mr. Charles W. Hall of Newton, Mass., was in Bethel for a few days recently. This is his third visit this year. He had with him as guests Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Bailey.

Mrs. Fordyce Brooks of Errol, N. H., Mrs. Hollis Coolidge of Gorham, N. H., and Mrs. Warren Staples were called to Bethel the first of the week by the illness and death of their mother, Mrs. Roscoe Cross.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Clark were given a surprise party by thirty-eight Rumford friends recently. Among the number was Mrs. Unis Putnam who is 80 years old. The evening was spent in games and songs, and all departed after singing "God Be With You 'Til We Meet Again."

Additional Locals on Page 4

SKILLINGSTON MOTHERS' CLUB HOLD SALE

The Skillingston Mothers' Club held their first annual sale of fancy articles, toys, food, ice cream, etc., at the Skillingston Club Room, Tuesday afternoon and evening, Oct. 4. The hall was well filled both afternoon and evening. The gross receipts were approximately $90, of which nearly all is profit. Mrs. C. W. Judkins and Mrs. Chas. Crosby had charge of the fancy work table; Mrs. L. H. Hutchinson, dolls; Mrs. E. S. Robinson, grab box; Mrs. E. A. Barker and Mrs. Fred Adams, food, and Mrs. Grace H. Foley, ice cream.

The Mothers' Club quilt, made under the superintendence of Mrs. Judkins, and which occasioned so much admiration and interest, was won by Mrs. Norman R. S. Thompson, (nee Dorothy Skillings) of Bangor, Maine. The beautiful large doll was won by Mrs. L. H. Hutchinson.

The President, Mrs. Grace H. Foley, wishes to thank the many good friends of the Club, who by their generous patronage, helped to make the sale an unqualified success, especially Mr. A. B. Sanborn whose services as auctioneer were much appreciated.

Grange Store

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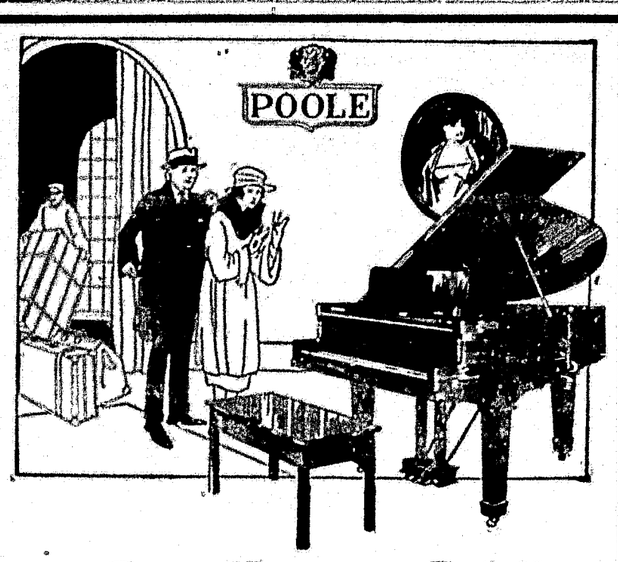

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These fortunate young people can look forward to a lifetime of musical satisfaction, and of pride in having an instrument of supreme artistic merit.

The **POOLE**

Small Grand

Magnificent in tonal richness, superb in appearance and small enough to suit the average home or apartment. The POOLE Grand is the result of highest ideals of piano making—a standard that insists upon the best.

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IRA C. JORDAN

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BETHEL, MAINE

Regular Candy is Bell's or Charters every time.

DON'T BE TWO-THIRDS SATISFIED—BUY

Bell's or Charters Chocolates

AND BE THOROUGHLY SATISFIED.

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The AMERICAN LEGION

(Copy for This Department Supplied by the American Legion News Service.)

EMERY THE NEW COMMANDER

Grand Rapids (Mich.) Official Is Elevated to Succeed the Late F. W. Galbraith, Jr.

Maj. John Garfield Emery of Grand Rapids, Mich., was unanimously elected national commander of the American Legion at a meeting of the national executive committee held in Indianapolis.

He succeeds the late Frederick W. Galbraith, Jr., who was recently fatally injured in an automobile accident at Indianapolis.

Major Emery was one of the five vice commanders of the Legion, having been elected to that position at the Cleveland meeting of the organization.

Thomas J. Bannigan, of Hartford, Conn., was elected vice-commander, succeeding Mr. Emery in that position.

Major Emery saw much fighting during the World war. He entered the second officers' training camp at Fort Sheridan August 27, 1917.

After finishing the course he was commissioned a captain of infantry

JOHN G. EMERY.

and sent to France with the first group of Americans. He at first was assigned to the railway transportation office at Blois, France, and remained there until February 20, 1918. Later he attended the First corps school at Gondrecourt until March 24, when he took charge of company F, Eighteenth infantry, First brigade, First division.

Major Emery participated in all the major actions with his regiment in 1918, at Cantigny in April, May and June; at St. Mihiel in September, and in the Meuse-Argonne offensive in September and October. He was commissioned a major of infantry August 30, 1918.

On October 9, 1918, during the Meuse-Argonne drive, Major Emery was wounded in the left arm and was invalided home, being discharged at Camp Custer. Soon after his return to Grand Rapids, he was elected a member of the Grand Rapids city commission, a position he has held since that time. Before entering the service he was a real estate and insurance broker.

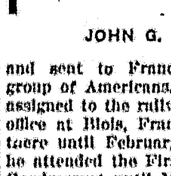
Major Emery was born July 4, 1881, in Grand Rapids.

As vice-commander of the American Legion Major Emery was a close friend and confidant of Commander Galbraith.

WORKER FOR THE AUXILIARY

Devil's Lake (N. D.) Woman Is Elected First Vice President for Her State.

When the United States declared war against Germany her son was operating a large ranch in North Dakota. The son volunteered. His mother hurried to him and with her husband took over the task of managing that strip of fertile land which would provide bread and beef for the armies.



Mrs. Eugene Fenlon, Devils Lake, N. D., played no spectacular part therefore, in the world conflict, but she learned the service of sacrifice. There were times when the ranch was running smoothly enough and she spent the hours making bundles of comfort kits and knitting sox and sweaters.

When the mothers, sisters and wives of ex-service men organized a women's auxiliary to the American Legion in her city, Mrs. Fenlon was chosen president. The organization furnished clubrooms for their boys at an expense of $2,000 during her first administration. Mrs. Fenlon recently was elected first vice president of the Women's auxiliary of North Dakota.

Taste is a matter of tobacco quality

We state it as our honest belief that the tobaccos used in Chesterfield are of finer quality (and hence of better taste) than in any other cigarette at the price.

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Chesterfield

CIGARETTES

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NORWAY

Repairs are being made on the dam at the ice pond at North Norway.

A large delegation of Knight Templars and their ladies attended the field day at Harrison last Thursday, the guests of Oriental Commandery of Bridgton. A fine time was reported.

Mrs. Emma Cullinan, who has been ill, is improving.

Mrs. G. A. Brooks and Mrs. W. W. Warren recently entertained Roy Dain and daughter Miss Shirley, Mrs. Carrie Dain and Miss Ella Gould of Portland, and Charles Dain of Long Beach, Calif.

C. L. Briggs has gone to Strong where he has employment with the J. H. Kerr Construction Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Winchester of Manchester-by-the-Sea, Mass., are the guests of her sister, Mrs. F. E. Drake.

Mrs. Ernest Ham and daughter of Auburn are visiting relatives in town for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Smith and daughters, Elsie and Eleanor were in Boston, recently. Miss Elsie remained and has entered Boston University for a course of study.

Miss Leona Sloan has entered Bates College as a member of the junior class.

H. D. Smith is attending the Grand Chapter of Masons at Ashville, N. C.

Amy Davis, the seven year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Davis, had the misfortune to fall down stairs recently and break her arm.

Mrs. Mary Adams has gone to Andover, where she is the guest of her aunt, Miss Jane Gregg.

Miss Angie L. Brackett has returned to her home in Boston after spending several weeks as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. B. G. McIntire.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Rowe of Westbrook are guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Rowe.

Augustus McAllister has moved his family from Bemis to Norway and occupies the R. O. Porter house.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Leavitt entertained Mrs. F. L. Gould, Mrs. Eda Baldwin, Leavitt Gould and Homer Huse of Colebrook, N. H., last week.

Mr. John D. Cole has returned to his home at Roxbury, Mass., after visiting his mother, Mrs. W. C. Cole, for several days.

Miss Esther Hutchins has employment at the Norway National Bank.

Miss Adeline DeCoster, who has been employed in the Norway National Bank during the summer, has returned to Boston University to resume her studies.

Mr. Melza Needham of California has been a recent guest of his cousin, Mr. Oscah Needham, the past two weeks.

Miss Mina Jewett of New York City and Miss Eleanor Van Dyke Duffield of White Plains, N. Y., are guests of Miss Jewett's mother, Mrs. Ella Jewett Cole.

John Mitchell and family of Portland were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Bennett.

WEST GREENWOOD

Napoleon Machia spent the week end in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Wiggins, Mrs. Nellie Cross, Annie Cross and Will Seames spent Sunday, Sept. 25, at Sebago Lake.

Nearly everyone from this vicinity attended the Waterford Fair last week.

Perley Flanders of Skillingston was in town several days of last week.

Dr. W. B. Twaddle and Dr. R. R. Tibbetts made several professional calls in town, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Cross were in this vicinity, Sunday.

Morris Chase recently enjoyed a visit from his brothers from Presque Isle.

Mr. and Mrs. Kerstead were in town, Sunday.

Elliott Rich, Harold Rich and Sumner Bean were recent callers in town

Makes Powerful Appeal.

There is no more powerful preacher of righteousness for a young man, from eighteen to twenty-five, than a lively, winning, warm-hearted girl, all whose beauty and brightness are sacred to truth and piety.—Phoebe McKeen.

WILLIAM TELL FLOUR

Once there was a woman who thought she couldn't make good bread, cake or pastries. One day, she tried WILLIAM TELL—she has used it ever since. She knows now how simple and pleasant a task it is to give her family the very best.

Whatever your past experience with other flours has been, use WILLIAM TELL. Its superior baking qualities, its unfailing dependability and its delicious flavor will make all the difference in the world. And remember that satisfaction is absolutely guaranteed.

Tell your Grocer—WILLIAM TELL

Yes, the price is down—just about where it used to be before the war,

For Sale by J. B. HAM CO., Bethel, Maine

THE J. E. JONE

Washington

OUR DEBTOR

The Administration hard time trying to pu Congress, so that the not be in their prese about the debtor na when their distinguis tives arrive in Washi the armament conferen vember 11. Over in E and queens have been u cousins and brothers-in monarchs invented t methods of rule; and w back and forth it matt the people, or their repr to say, because family t stronger than discussi ments; and a kiss on the kings meant more in wo all the editors might wr of international policies

The armament confe new departure in our d dealing with foreign go there is a good deal o Washington lest our usua ners should spoil the principal representative governments, who are to come from countries tha the eleven billion dollars vanced during the war. countries do not seem t about this gigantic debt, is assume that the Unit wait indefinitely for bot principal. The United losing track of its debt is pending before Congr giving the Secretary of full authority to handl loans. Secretary Mellon perative that he be give and the disposition is to him, in the hopes that credits backward and for the different countries ar a few payments to "apply The Mellon scheme for fu eign loans has been be since last Spring, and it subject of a good deal o The Administration wan the debate from Congres debtor-guests arrive; but little prospect of the fun going through, the next to put the "soft pedal" sions, since it would be t bad manners to bring all peans over here and ham constantly about how we as poor-pay.

The Panama Canal tolls so disturbing the Adminis Britain firmly believes th age through the Canal boats would be a flagrant our fifty-year old treaties On the point of treaties have every side of the ar the Republican party is extricate the United Stat bad bargain with Britain Harding has stepped into very to request that the m till after the big confere a repudiation of the treaty would not set very well wit

In order to be a thorough to our debtor-guests it is necessary not to talk abo tender subjects while the here engaged in the great during the size of naval ar

MR. WILSON ATTRACT TION

Ex President Wilson has designated as "news," a dition of his health has b in Associated Press dispat pears that he is again able deal of work, and is slowl the use of his paralyzed l is also well known in among those who frequent and Mrs. Wilson in their rides, that the ex-President a lively interest in affairs and he carries considerable ter of his former days w alert to all that went on.

It is also of particular learn that the attitude of Democratic Senators reg Peace treaty with Germany to have been influenced very Mr Wilson. While it is c the former President is not himself in politics, yet it that he has opinions, and it that these opinions are now flected by some of his old to the upper branch of Cong

Another rumor regarding is that he has rebuffed a made slighting remarks abou Harding; insisting that no mentary things shall be said occupant of the White Ho presence.

THE KU KLUX KL

The Department of Justic menced an investigation of th Klan. The Klan appears to and most of its excitement the same it has borrowed fr ganization that sprang up in after the Civil War. Offic Klan have been disclosing th ty, and in their statements officials they emphasize the ness of their aims and metho is a suspicion that the orga aimed principally at certain organizations, somewhat along

THE J. E. JONES LETTER

Washington, D. C., Oct. 1

OUR DEBTOR-GUESTS

The Administration is having a very hard time trying to put the muzzle on Congress, so that the lawmakers will not be in their present gossipy mood about the debtor nations of Europe when their distinguished representatives arrive in Washington to attend the armament conference called for November 11. Over in Europe the kings and queens have been uncles and aunts, cousins and brothers-in-law ever since monarchs invented their "sinche" methods of rule; and when they visited back and forth it mattered little what the people, or their representatives had to say, because family ties were always stronger than discussions in parliaments; and a kiss on the cheek between kings meant more in world-history than all the editors might write in criticisms of international policies and politics.

The armament conference marks a new departure in our own customs of dealing with foreign governments, and there is a good deal of uneasiness in Washington lest our usual brusque manners should spoil the "party." The principal representatives of foreign governments, who are to be our guests, come from countries that owe most of the eleven billion dollars which we advanced during the war. These foreign countries do not seem to be worrying about this gigantic debt, and they calmly assume that the United States will wait indefinitely for both interest and principal. The United States is not losing track of its debtors, and there is pending before Congress a measure giving the Secretary of the Treasury full authority to handle the foreign loans. Secretary Mellon says it is imperative that he be given this power, and the disposition is to accommodate him, in the hopes that he may trade credits backward and forward between the different countries and finally land a few payments to "apply on account." The Mellon scheme for funding the foreign loans has been before Congress since last Spring, and it has been the subject of a good deal of controversy. The Administration wants to remove the debate from Congress before the debtor-guests arrive; but as there is little prospect of the funding program going through, the next best thing is to put the "soft pedal" on the discussions, since it would be the heighth of bad manners to bring all these Europeans over here and hammer at them constantly about how we consider them as poor-pay.

The Panama Canal tolls matter is also disturbing the Administration. Great Britain firmly believes that free passage through the Canal of American boats would be a flagrant violation of our fifty-year old treaties with them. On the point of treaties they surely have every side of the argument; but the Republican party is committed to extricate the United States from our bad bargain with Britain. President Harding has stepped into the controversy to request that the matter go over till after the big conference, because a repudiation of the treaty at this time would not set very well with John Bull.

In order to be a thoroughly good host to our debtor-guests it is going to be necessary not to talk about a lot of tender subjects while the visitors are here engaged in the great task of reducing the size of naval armaments.

MR. WILSON ATTRACTS ATTENTION

Ex President Wilson has again been designated as "news," and the condition of his health has been featured in Associated Press dispatches. It appears that he is again able to do a good deal of work, and is slowly regaining the use of his paralyzed left side. It is also well known in Washington among those who frequently meet Mr. and Mrs. Wilson in their automobile rides, that the ex President again shows a lively interest in affairs about him, and he carries considerable of the manner of his former days when he was alert to all that went on.

It is also of particular interest to learn that the attitude of a number of Democratic Senators regarding the peace treaty with Germany is supposed to have been influenced very largely by Mr Wilson. While it is claimed that the former President is not interesting himself in politics, yet it is admitted that he has opinions, and it is claimed that these opinions are now being reflected by some of his old supporters in the upper branch of Congress.

Another rumor regarding Mr. Wilson is that he has rebuffed a visitor who made slighting remarks about President Harding; insisting that no uncomplimentary things shall be said about the occupant of the White House in his presence.

THE KU KLUX KLAN

The Department of Justice has commenced an investigation of the Ku Klux Klan. The Klan appears to have created most of its excitement because of the name it has borrowed from the organization that sprang up in the South after the Civil War. Officials of the Klan have been disclosing their identity, and in their statements to Federal officials they emphasize the harmlessness of their aims and methods. There is a suspicion that the organization is aimed principally at certain religious organizations, somewhat along the lines of the "A. P. A." of the early nineties.

WASHINGTON PREPARING FOR GREAT CROWDS

The armament conference will bring tremendous crowds to Washington, and the citizens have taken matters in hand to make sure that the representatives of the different governments are properly housed. The clubs of the city are all prepared to tax their facilities to the limit. Two hundred and fifty foreign newspaper men are expected, and the press organizations of the Capital are arranging to care for the visiting journalistists.

THE HUMBLE CORNCOB

Aside from their feasibility in the manufacture of "Missouri meerschaums," the corncob has possessed but little commercial value. The Department of Agriculture has discovered that the corncob contains ten per cent of high grade furfural, and therefore is extremely useful as supplying a basic need in the manufacture of coal tar products from dyestuffs to photographic laboratory materials. Some of the more enthusiastic ones in the Department have it all figured out that furfural was one of the many very smart things which the Germans were reported to have gotten down to a fine point before they started the war.

RECOGNIZING THE ECONOMIC LAWS

For three or four years the Wise Men of Washington sought to correct all the ails and ills of the country by passing "laws." Most of these laws failed to work; and it is encouraging to note that in the very beginning of the unemployment conference the whole work is being based upon restoring to greater purposes of activity the economic laws. The force of the Government is to be put in operation to accelerate these economic laws, which govern employment, industry, and the general condition of the country.

POCKETBOOKS MAY HAVE TO BE READJUSTED

A committee of the Senate and the United States Treasury Department have agreed upon a scheme to make all paper money of a smaller size. Why waste so much paper, they argue, when a note three-quarters of the size of the present bills, would answer just as well?

BOOZE AGENTS HAVE HARD TIME

Reports from Federal agents seeking to enforce the dry laws are very discouraging, and the impression prevails in Washington that illegal sales, as well as the consumption of liquor, is increasing.

SOUTH PARIS

The first meeting of the Community Club for the coming winter will be held at the Engine House Hall, Oct. 11, at 3 P. M. Mrs. H. W. Noyes of Portland will speak on her recent trip to Japan, where she and her husband were delegates to the International Sunday School Convention.

Rev. E. A. Morris of the Congregational church has received several calls to various places in New England.

A new shed has been built and Interior improvements have been made at the Pleasant street school.

The annual reunion of the Ripley family was held at the home of William Harlow on Sept. 25. Ninety-two gathered at the old home and spent a very pleasant day with a picnic dinner out of doors.

Miss Ella Briggs is the guest of her niece and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Bryant, at Tenant's Harbor.

Mrs. Charles Elder of Boston is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Elder for a few days.

Mrs. Helen Noyes is with her mother, Mrs. Knight, who is in a hospital at Portland.

Mrs. Mary E. Daniels is the guest of her son, William Daniels, at Mechanic Falls.

NORTH NEWRY

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Wight and Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Wight and family attended Andover fair last week.

Harold Bennett and F. W. Wight went to Phillips one day last week.

Miss Whitman and Miss Twitchell of Bethel were supper guests of Miss Carrie Wight, Saturday night.

W. J. Vail and family attended the "World's Fair" at Waterford, Saturday.

In a letter received by Mrs. L. E. Wight from Mrs. M. A. Kilgore, formerly of Newry, states that they are nicely settled in their new home at Exeter, N. H. Mr. Kilgore likes his work very much. Exeter is a very classy little place with nice schools, a cotton mill and a small shoe shop. Miss Thelma entered the senior class at the Seminary and Earl the Junior High School.

Mrs. Elmer Bean and little daughter are spending several days with her sister and family, Mrs. E. R. Eames.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Wight went to Errol, Saturday evening.

Arnold Eames went to Mt. Vernon, Saturday, the guest of Mr. Robinson, Sub-Master at Gould's Academy.

Mrs. Hattie Bennett is spending a week's vacation in Colebrook and Errol, N. H., with relatives and friends.

L. E. Wight and W. B. Wight went to West Bethel, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Littlehale, E. H. Lane and family called at W. B. Wight's, Thursday forenoon, on their way to the Andover Fair.

RUMFORD

The contracting and building business formerly conducted by Mr. E. O. Kidder, has recently been sold to Mr. Arthur J. Welch. Mr. Welch has been employed at this trade for the past three years, and will continue to conduct the business formerly run by Mr. Kidder, at the same location. This concern employs 5 men, and is well equipped to handle any work in the line of contracting and building.

The Junior class of Rumford High School is planning a big time for their masquerade social, which will be given the last Friday in October. The committee having charge of the social is composed of entertainment, John Perrault, Harriet Derry, Edwin Gallant, Jennie Cohen; advertising, Donovan Jenkins, Danti Forni; John O'Reilley, Leo Conley; decoration, Elizabeth Fernald, Margaret McKenzie, Michael Lavorgna, Leo Carey; refreshments, Everett Whooley, Flora Bushley, Warren Carlson, and Eglantine Gagnon.

Principal J. Frank Carter of the Rumford High School is conducting some very interesting chapel exercises this year. Each morning there is a special number on the program, sometimes vocal music, sometimes instrumental music, or something in that line. These exercises are much enjoyed by both students and faculty.

People were awakened from a sound sleep at about midnight on Sunday by the fire alarm whistle of the Oxford Paper Company blowing in an alarm from Box 324, responded to by the Oxford Mill Department, as also the city department under Chief Carroll. It proved to be a fire in the wood room, which at first seemed to be of very mysterious origin from the fact that this portion of the mill had not been in operation since Saturday P. M., and why or how there should be a fire at midnight on Sunday was a mystery. Investigations made during Monday following the fire show that it was probably caused by a short circuit of the electric wires, some of them sagging and coming in contact with metal rods in the mill, burning same off and starting the fire. The all out was blown at about 1 A. M., and the damage was very slight, repairs being made and operations resumed Monday P. M.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Bennett have left for Boston, where they will make their future home.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Laney of Hillside avenue have been guests of relatives in Saco.

Mrs. Grace Welch Mauser is at the McCarty Hospital, where she is receiving treatment.

The 4th annual agricultural exhibit of the school children will be held in Municipal Hall on Friday of this week, H. C. Brown, agricultural teacher, in charge.

Mrs. George D. Bisbee is spending some time with her son, Hon. Stanley Bisbee, and Mrs. Bisbee at their home in Buckfield.

Miss Ruperta Clough, daughter of Mr and Mrs. William A. Clough, will go to Portland to enter Gray's Business College this fall.

Mrs. Charles Burditt has been a guest of her sister, Mrs. John Dunham, of Phillips, Maine.

David E. Hayes has purchased the cottage at Worthley Pond built a few years ago by Horace Clark. Mr. Hayes has made various improvements, including a coat of red paint on the outside.

Clayton Bujold and Francis W. Hanlon, Rumford High School '21, are among those who entered the freshman class at Bowdoin College this fall.

Leslie Ferguson has gone to Brunswick to resume his studies at Bowdoin College. Mr. Ferguson plans to take a medical course.

Bob Dagay is visiting in Bangor.

Adam Young is gaining nicely from a recent operation at the McCarty Hospital for appendicitis.

The students at the High School have been having medical examinations conducted by Dr. C. M. Bisbee, Dr. H. A. Moody and the school nurse, Miss Lavina Irish.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Marx of Franklin street returned home from New York on Saturday last and Mr. Marx seems much improved in health.

Miss Katie Ellsmore, a telephone operator, is recovering finely from a recent operation for appendicitis at the McCarty Hospital.

Fifty books have been received from the State Library which can be retained here at the Public Library for six months. There are 25 books of fiction, and the same number of non fiction. This is called a State Travelling Library.

Mrs. Anne Fitzsimmons, an employee at Hotel Rumford, is enjoying a two weeks vacation at Screw Auger Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence P. Voter and family have moved from the Hall house on York street to 128 York street.

Mrs. David Frew has been re-elected president of the Baptist Ladies' Aid.

The engagement of Miss Thelma Anderson to Mr. Leon Thomas has been announced.

The big house on Knox street owned by Merrill Wing of Phillips, Me., has been shingled and is now being painted, which makes a big improvement in its appearance.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward McKenna of Knox street are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a daughter, who has been named Ada.

Miss Rachel Dyer of Turner is attending Rumford High School.

Mrs. James B. Stevenson of Knox street, who has been ill, is now gaining.

Hector Gagnon, who recently had his elbow shattered by a blast while working in the excavation for the Rumford avenue sewer, is slowly recovering.

Sam Arsenault has moved from the house in the rear of the Methodist parsonage on Main avenue to a house near the McCarty Hospital.

The marriage of Wallace Bert Butterfield and Dr. Josephine Jane Brophy occurred at North Anson last week. They have been enjoying a honeymoon at Moosehead Lake.

James Cook has been a guest of his daughter, Mrs. Samuel Turner, of Portland.

The following intentions of marriage have been recorded on the books of the Town Clerk: Clyde Alden Walker and Miss Wilma Navdss Jordan; Wilfred Pelletier and Lena Anetil; Warren Lefebure and Alida Cloutier; Walter Bullock and Rosie B. Reil of Portland.

Percy McBrady of Portland has been the guest of his father-in-law and family, Mr. John McMennamin, of Strathglass Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Spear have been on a recent motor trip to Boston.

Miss Elizabeth Stevens, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John E. Stephens of Prospect avenue, is spending some time at home before returning to New York.

Mrs. Edward Parsons of Berwick has been a guest of her brother, Mr. Chester Keene, at the home of Mrs. Charles W. Burditt on Washington street. Mrs. Parsons has just recovered from a serious illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Houston of Franklin street are receiving congratulations upon the arrival of an eight pound son.

Mrs. Marco Lavorgna of Canton, formerly of Rumford, passed away Tuesday at her home.

Miss Mabel Dugas of Rumford is the new domestic science instructor in the Livermore Falls High School.

Mrs. Amanda Voter has arrived in town and will spend the winter with her daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Pettengill, of Franklin street.

At a recent meeting of the owners of the local barber shops, it was voted that the prices for their work be reduced with the following prices, to take effect, this week: hair cut 50c, shave 20c.

The State Board of Charities has appointed Miss Elva Drake to succeed Miss Ethel O'Brion, resigned, as agent for mother's aid and children's guardianz work in Oxford and Franklin Counties. Miss Drake is to have an office in the Municipal Building at Rumford.

Priscilla Frew and Ada Reed are two entering Bates College this fall from Rumford.

Several more machines have been removed from the Continental Paper Bag mill the past week, and shipped to one of their other mills. The number of machines removed will effect about 250 workers.

The marriage of Clyde Alton Austin and Miss Viola Grace McConaghy occurred last week at the residence of Rev. A. T. Sally in Lewiston. The double ring service was used. The couple ring service was used. The couple were unattended. Mr. Austin is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Austin of Smith's Crossing, and the bride is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George McConaghy of the Virginia District. Upon their return from their honeymoon trip the young couple will reside in Rumford. Mrs. Austin was a graduate of Rumford High School in the class of 1920, and has had one year's training for a nurse at the General Hospital in Augusta. Mr. Austin graduated from the Rumford High School in 1918, and is now employed at the M. C. R. R. round house.

Harlan Longfellow of this town has been drawn as one of the grand jurors at the October term of the Oxford County Supreme Court which opens at So. Paris on Tuesday, Oct. 11. George Hay has been drawn for the traverse jury.

The fall term of night school opens on Monday evening next. The course of study has been prepared by the principal.

Deputy Sheriff Weeks has been ordered to turn in his commission by Sheriff Harry D. Cole of Oxford County, because of the arrest of some men at the Andover Fair, who were conducting a "Doll Game". Deputy Weeks considered the game as a clear case of gambling, while Sheriff Cole considered it was all right for the men to run the game. Deputy Weeks was appointed to the office on January 1st last to succeed L. L. Niles. His work, according to the Sheriff has been entirely satisfactory, but since the arrest of the men at Canton for the same operations as that at Andover Fair, he and the Sheriff have been somewhat at odds.

The marriage of Forest Park Madison of North Barrington, Vt., and Miss Grace Grondin of this town took place on Sunday noon last at St. John's Rectory, the Rev. Fr. Boivin officiating. The attendants were Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Roderick.

The Searchlight Club will hold their first meeting of the season on Friday afternoon of this week at the residence of Mrs. J. A. Nile on Prospect avenue.

Mrs. Fred B. Carroll of Franklin street is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Robert Clunie, of Newcastle.

Mrs. Henry Gallant, who has been in poor health for sometime past, is at the McCarty Hospital, where she has undergone a surgical operation.

Samuel Charest and Melvina Guillemette, both of Rumford, were united in marriage at St. John's church on Monday morning at 6.30 o'clock, Rev. Fr Boivin officiating. The bridal couple were attended by Origene Fillaut and John Belanger.

GILEAD

Edward Richardson of Orr's Island was a recent guest at J. E. Richardson's.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Springer and daughter, Mary, and Mrs. Alice Marr of Portland are spending several days at Marr's cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Coffin of Berlin N. H. were in town last Sunday.

Mrs. Lucy Jenkins and Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Maxwell of Sabattus are spending a few weeks in this vicinity.

John Richardson and family attended the World's Fair at North Waterford last Saturday.

O. B. Brown and family have returned to Berlin, N. H. after spending the summer at their home here.

Mr. and Mrs. William Clough and family and Mrs. Octavia Hagar of West Milan were in town recently.

Edward Holder was in Berlin, N. H. one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Watson went to Lewiston last Tuesday.

NEWRY

Mr. and Mrs. F. I. French are at their home here. Their granddaughter, Rosie, is with them.

Mrs. Mabel Wentworth, who with her husband and baby have been visiting her parents here, have returned to their home in Kennebunk.

Quite a number of people from here attended Andover fair. The day was fine and entertainment good.

W. N. and H. R. Powers have their potatoes dug. Everyone reports potatoes good this year.

His Quaintness.

"Uncle Johnberry is a mighty queer old man," mused the gaunt Missourian. "Why, actually, he don't 'pear to care at all when some other old rip comes around and outbrags him about his rheumatiz!"—Kansas City Star.

FULL MARKET PRICES
and prompt returns
For Your Shipments of
Live and Dressed
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J. F. KIMBALL & CO., Inc.,
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Men's Clothing Stores

PAY A LITTLE MORE
FOR A GREAT DEAL MORE

A little difference in price can make a whole lot of difference in a suit or overcoat. By paying a little more you get so much more that in the end they cost less.

NEW OVERCOATS
"Society Brand"

NEW SUITS
"Kirschbaums"
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Ready to show you in the popular new styles

$24.50 $29.50 $35.00

We can show you cheaper ones than these prices and better ones if you want.

SWEATERS UNDERWEAR SHIRTS
HATS GLOVES HOSIERY
NECKWEAR ODD TROUSERS BATH ROBES

FUR COATS

NECKWEAR BARGAINS
Durable neat patterns. 35c 4 for $1.00
Order by parcel post on approval

NORWAY Blue Stores SOUTH PARIS

Serge and Tricotine Dresses

$12.50 $14.95 $19.75 $24.75 $27.45

Many new and attractive models in Dresses have just arrived, dresses that you will secure utmost satisfaction in wearing. Many of the dresses are beautifully embroidered.

SMART FALL SUITS

The models are very attractive, some are plain tailored, semi-tailored and many are beautifully embroidered. Fur collars are used on many. Only fine quality lining of plain and fancy silk and satin used. There is only one of a style in nearly all models. There is just one way to learn of the beauty and smartness of these New Suits. You must see the styles, feel of the materials and try them on, for it is only then that you can learn to your own satisfaction what good Suits at reasonable prices we have.

NEW FALL SUITS

$17.75, $19.75, $24.75, $29.75, $34.75, $39.75, $45.00

A DISTINCTIVE SHOWING OF WOMEN'S NEW COATS

The most magnificent collection of Fall and Winter Coats, it represents the choicest models of leading manufacturers—fascinating in their exclusive and graceful elegance developed in the newest of the favored fabrics, and many are trimmed with large fur collars. The materials show a wide variety of different weaves, and the colorings are rich.

NEW FALL COATS

$14.95, $19.75, $24.75, $29.75, $34.75, $39.75

YOU ARE NOW IN THE VERY MIDST OF YOUR FALL SEWING PLANS

There are dress materials to buy for yourself and children, trimming, linings, thread, a pattern and a dozen and one other items that are really necessary to the home dressmaker. We want you to feel that if it is not possible to visit our store whenever a need for anything arises that we shall appreciate your ordering it by phone or mail. WE PAY THE POSTAGE ON ALL ORDERS. Your orders will be given our immediate and careful attention while our broad guarantee and store policy covers every purchase whether made in the store or by phone or mail.

Brown, Buck & Co.

NORWAY, MAINE

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Park were in Portland, Thursday.

Mr. Charles Lyon was a Sunday caller at the Hapgood farm.

Mr. Emery Blake of Boston is visiting his father, Mr. C. G. Blake.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. P. Durkee have returned from Christmas Cove.

Mr. and Mrs Herman Robertson are entertaining company from Massachusetts.

Miss Caroline Hebbs of Turner spent a few days last week with relatives in town.

Mrs. Loren Gilles is assisting at Mrs. Fuller's during the absence of Miss Kelley.

The School of Instruction of the W. B. C. will be held at Oxford, Saturday, October 8.

Quite a large number from here attended the fair at North Waterford last week.

Miss Laura Hotchkiss is enjoying a vacation from her duties in the Citizen office.

Miss Lottie Hodgdon has completed her duties in the store of W. C. Bryant and has returned to her home in West Bethel.

Messrs. Will Hapgood, H. M. Osgood, Mrs. Robert Clough and son Roger, and Mrs. Ella Parsons attended North Waterford Fair.

Mrs Frank Rich and daughter Miss Jeanie Rich, of Berlin, N. H., were Sunday guests of Mrs. Edmund Merrill and family.

Miss Velma Frasch, Miss Mona Martyn and Mr. Everett Whitman of Norway spent the week end with Eugene Martyn and family.

A special Grange meeting was held Monday evening at which it was voted to postpone the regular meeting of the sixth to Saturday, Oct. 8th. It will be an all day meeting with Round Mountain Grange as invited guests.

Mr. Merrill Patten and Mrs. Ella Parsons motored to Waterford, Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. J. G. Gehring have returned home from Christmas Cove, Me.

Miss Ida Packard was the guest of her sister, Miss Methel Packard, over the week end.

Mrs. G. J. Hapgood and two daughters, Lois and Bessie, were in Bryant Pond, Tuesday.

Mr. Will Hapgood has finished work at Bethel Inn and is working for Harry Lyon of Grover Hill.

Don't forget the auction at the E P. Grover place on the West Bethel road, Friday, Oct. 7. See ad.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Grover Brooks are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, born Tuesday, Oct. 4.

Quite a number from here attended an outing at Harrison, Friday, given by Oriental Commandery of Bridgton.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fuller and Miss Welch were guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Earle at the Inn, Sunday evening.

Buy satisfaction in your baking not just "flour." Try William Tell. J. B. Ham Company, Distributors. adv

Mr. Charles Cross went to Colebrook, N. H., Tuesday to attend the funeral of his brother in law, Mr. Jesse Forestall.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Upton, who have been spending the summer at Christmas Cove, Me., have returned and have opened their home at the Elms.

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Robertson have returned home from New York, and report their son, Percy, as gaining. He is now able to be in a wheel chair.

Remember the postponed auction of the George Grover estate at the residence of E. P. Grover on the West Bethel road, Oct. 7, at 1.30 o'clock in the afternoon. Read the ad on page 4.

A large delegation of Masons went to Wilson's Mills the first of the week where the M. M. degree was conferred on three candidates. A fine time was reported by all.

Miss Vivian Wight spent Saturday with friends in Milan, N. H.

Mr. Edward Stanley and helpers were in town on business, recently.

Mrs. Etta Wendell is housekeeper at Bethel Inn for several weeks.

Miss Sybil Holbrook returned to her home in Brunswick, Saturday.

Mr. A. C. Hodgdon of Boston is visiting Mr. G. E. Sonia at Maple Inn.

Miss Philbrick, who has been at Bethel Inn, is taking a vacation.

There were several parties from Berlin and Rumford at Bethel Inn, Sunday.

Mr. Dennie Woodrow of Colebrook, N. H., was a recent guest at Maple Inn.

Mr. Max Woodrow of Colebrook, N. H., spent the week end with his wife at Maple Inn.

Mr. Frank Farrington of Berlin, N. H., is a business visitor in town and is stopping at Maple Inn.

Mr. and Mrs. William Fuller have returned from Christmas Cove and have opened their home here.

Those attending Pomona Grange at East Bethel from here were: Mr. and Mrs. Herman Mason, Mr. and Mrs. Levi Bartlett, Mr. and Mrs. Russell, Mrs. Mae Godwin, Mrs. Mary Farwell, Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Kimball, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Copeland, Mr. Elson Bartlett and Mrs. Ben Hastings.

Mr. Wight's singing class is meeting with grand success. In spite of the shower last Friday evening a large and enthusiastic chorus was present and all seemed much pleased with the instruction. Several more were added to the list and next Friday is the next lesson and many more are expected to come. 7.30 at the M. E. vestry.

Mr. Theo DeMariano of Mt. Vernon, Maine, who has been steward and chef at Breakwater Court, Kennebunkport, during the past two summers, is at Bethel Inn for two weeks while Mr. Ralph Moore is on his vacation. Chef DeMariano has been here five times during the past three years. He trained Mr. Moore, the present chef.

Mr. Sloan is the guest of his daughter, Mrs. R. J. Sawyer.

Miss Ruth Wheeler has returned from a visit in Portland.

Arthur A. Pierce of Bethel and Marion Condon of Thomaston were united in marriage Oct. 1, by Rev. J. H. Little at his residence.

RESOLUTIONS

Whereas, the Heavenly Father, has seen fit to remove from his family and from our Lodge our Brother, Amos G. Bean, therefore be it

Resolved, That though we bow to the Divine law, we feel it is fitting to send our sympathies to the family of our Brother, who was a faithful husband, parent, citizen and Odd Fellow of our Lodge. Therefore, be it

Resolved, that our charter be draped for thirty days and a copy of these resolutions be published in the Oxford County Citizen, a copy sent to the family of our Brother, and also spread upon our records.

D. M. FORBES,
C. K. FOX,
J. S. HUTCHINS,
Committee on Resolutions.

RESOLUTIONS

Whereas our Heavenly Father has removed from his home and from our Lodge Brother Ronello A. Grover, be it

Resolved, that in the loss of our Brother, Mt. Abram Lodge, No. 31, I. O. O. F., has lost a worthy and faithful member, and that we extend to his family our sympathy in their great loss.

Resolved, that our charter be draped for thirty days, a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of our Brother, a copy published in the Oxford County Citizen, and also spread upon our records.

D. M. FORBES,
C. K. FOX,
J. S. HUTCHINS,
Committee on Resolutions.

PLAN TO ENCOURAGE THE PLANTING OF APPLE TREES

A plan to encourage the planting of apple trees of standard varieties, true to name, free from disease, of first quality stock and especially adapted to Maine conditions, has been adopted and is about to be put into operation. The cooperating parties in the movement are the College of Agriculture, the Agricultural Extension Service, the Maine Department of Agriculture, the Farm Bureau and the Maine Fruit Growers' Exchange.

Single or group orders for 200 or more trees will be accepted at the lowest possible price, the orders to be received by Farm Bureau orchard project leaders or special committees, and by them forwarded to the Maine Fruit Growers' Exchange, which organization will purchase the trees, in carload lots whenever possible, from reliable nursery concerns. Every tree will be inspected, before shipment, by a representative of the Maine Department of Agriculture, and only clean, No. 1 stock, will be accepted.

These varieties only are to be handled: Early, Williams Favorite; Fancy, Wealthy, Gravenstein, McIntosh, Northern Spy; Commercial, Wolf River, Baldwin, Rhode Island Greening.

They have been selected as having the most value under Maine's present home and export marketing conditions; because their hardiness best adapts them to withstand the rigorous winter and because they are in no sense experimental.

Order blanks will be furnished to the orchard project leaders, from whom any farmer may secure them without charge. Printed information regarding planting, culture and care will also be furnished by the department of horticulture, University of Maine, through the county agents, for the benefit of purchasers who may not be familiar with the best methods of orcharding.

A shipment plan is being arranged, whereby the trees may be paid for on delivery or a sight draft mailed to the purchaser at the time of shipment. No order will be accepted for other varieties than those listed, or for less than 200 trees, as the plan contemplates community planting. However, if several persons wish to make up a joint order they may do so, by delegating one of their number to assume the responsibility of freight acceptance and payment.

Already two parties have placed orders for 1000 trees each, and several other persons to whom the matter has been mentioned have expressed interest in it and an intention to take advantage of the opportunity.

The objects of the movement are to revive an interest in orcharding in Maine, which in recent years has been very much on the decline; to eliminate by official inspection the possibility of bringing poor trees into the state; to furnish to purchasers maximum protection at a minimum price; to influence the production of varieties of apples best adapted to climatic conditions and the present commercial demand. The cooperating parties regard the labor income from apple orchards as one of the most satisfactory in Maine agriculture. The plan outlined is a modification of that which was introduced last year by Prof. H. P. Sweetser of the department of horticulture, University of Maine.

AUCTION SALE

in Estate of the late George A. Grover

FRIDAY, OCT. 7th, at 1.30 p. m.

at the E. P. GROVER homestead on the WEST BETHEL road, where some of the goods were stored

including one used Ford car, harness spring-board, chamber-sets, dining table, chairs feather beds and pillows, dishes of all kinds and many articles which have to be disposed of in order to settle the estate

ELLERY C. PARK, Executor

The Phoebe, of the Flycatcher Family.

The phoebe, a small, grayish-brown bird, belongs to the flycatcher family. It takes its name from its monotonous call, "pewit, phoebe; phoebe, pewit," continuously repeated, as it flys about in search of a habitation. The phoebe preys on insects, which it captures while on the wing, and is therefore of benefit to farmers. The common phoebe is also known as pewee and as pewit. It, however, should not be confused with the wood pewee, which is a different species of flycatcher.

Items for the Citizen positively must be in our office not later than 8 A. M., Wednesday mornings to insure insertion in the paper.

TRY

BRAGG'S

Imitation

VANILLA

This extract is sold under our guarantee to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded.

25c 3 Ounces 25c

A Beautiful line of

Ladies' Suits Coats, Dresses, and Waists.

Also a full line of

SWEATERS

Ladies' Men's and Children's

New Yarns, Ribbons, Corduroys, Velvets and Silk Scarfs

CARVER'S

Fire Arms and Ammunition

Our Lines Are Complete

We carry the Weston line of Cartridges and the U. S. Shot Gun Shells

When in our store please notice our line of

Marble Hunting Knives

CLEANING RODS
for all makes of Rifles and Shot Guns

TRAPS OF ALL SIZES

Do not forget our line of

Perfection Oil Heaters

The prices are reduced from those of last year

G. L. THURSTON CO.
BETHEL, MAINE

FURNACES
KINEO RANGES
HEATERS
OIL STOVES

D. GROVER BROOKS
BETHEL, MAINE

SUPREME JUDI
OXFORD C
The October term o
dicial Court of Oxford
on Tuesday, October 1
is a list of the office
the term:
Judge—Charles J. D
Clerk—Donald B. P
Stenographer—Fred
County Attorney—H
Sheriff—Harry D. C
Deputies—John A. I
man, B. R. Billings.
Crier—Harry O. Stir
Librarian—Walter I
Messenger—George
Grand Ju
H. I. Abbott, Upto
Fred S. Beck, Woods
L. P. Bryant, Green
F. M. Chandler, Sum
A. F. Chapman, Bet
Almon Coolidge, Dix
Eugene O. French,
M. E. Hammond, Mc
William E. Kenney,
Eugene K. Kilgore,
H. E. Longfellow, R
Roscoe K. Lord, Bro
Frank L. Meserve, F
A. Lincoln Purkis, B
Marshall E. Reed, Rc
C. F. Starbird, Oxfo
Charles J. Small, Hi
E. H. Woodbury, Swe
Traverse Ju
Harriet Abbott, Fryel
Clifton A. Bean, Woo
Fletcher I. Bean, Mas
Herbert I. Bean, Alb
Malcolm C. Briggs, Pa
Llewellyn H. Chandle
Donald P. Chapman, I
Lawrence A. Clifford,
tion.
Alfred Corliss, Hartfo
Guy L. Curtis, Norw
Marion H. Douglas, D
J. M. Doyen, Mexico.
A. G. Eames, Newry.
B. A. Evans, Rumfor
W. M. Flint, Sweden.
Frank E. Gordon, An
Arthur S. Hall, Buckf
George Hay, Rumford.
E. E. Johnson, Hebron
Webster Kilgore, Nort
Ernest Lewis, Porter.
Lawrence W. Little
Plantation.
Harlan F. Lord, Denm
Herman Mason, Bethel
Raymond A. McAllist
Arthur R. Millett, Wal
A. F. Russell, Canton.
Woodbury Russell, No
Mark P. Shaw, Paris.
R. N. Stetson, Sumner.
D. H. Tebbets, Greenw
A. D. Thayer, Oxford.
E. M. Walker, Bethel.
George W. Walker, Lov
A. E. Watson, Stow.

SPECIAL ASSIGN
Tuesday, First
No. 314 J. R. Poole &
A. G
McCarthy.
No. 308 Daniel H. Tripp
Porter,
Randall,
Wheeler.

SKILLINGST
Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Skill
Stowell were in Bangor o
end, visiting Mr. Skillin
Miss Fannie Sanborn
guest of her cousin in Nor
Harry Vashaw from Err
in town, Sunday.
Mr. Allen Linnell visit
Mrs. Foley, Monday.

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SUPREME JUDICIAL COURT
OXFORD COUNTY

The October term of the Supreme Judicial Court of Oxford County will open on Tuesday, October 11. The following is a list of the officers and jurors for the term:

Judge—Charles J. Dunn.
Clerk—Donald B. Partridge.
Stenographer—Fred L. Haydon.
County Attorney—Harry M. Shaw.
Sheriff—Harry D. Cole.
Deputies—John A. Babb, G. H. Coleman, B. R. Billings.
Crier—Harry O. Stimson.
Librarian—Walter L. Gray.
Messenger—George H. Davis.

Grand Jurors

H. I. Abbott, Upton.
Fred S. Beck, Woodstock.
L. P. Bryant, Greenwood.
F. M. Chandler, Sumner.
A. F. Chapman, Bethel.
Almon Coolidge, Dixfield.
Eugene O. French, Norway.
M. E. Hammond, Mexico.
William E. Kenney, Paris.
Eugene K. Kilgore, Waterford.
H. E. Longfellow, Rumford.
Roscoe K. Lord, Brownfield.
Frank L. Meserve, Fryeburg.
A. Lincoln Purkis, Buckfield.
Marshall E. Reed, Roxbury.
C. F. Starbird, Oxford.
Charles J. Small, Hiram.
E. H. Woodbury, Sweden.

Traverse Jurors

Harriet Abbott, Fryeburg.
Clifton A. Bean, Woodstock.
Fletcher I. Bean, Mason.
Herbert I. Bean, Albany.
Malcolm C. Briggs, Paris.
Llewellyn H. Chandler, Brownfield.
Donald P. Chapman, Paris.
Lawrence A. Clifford, Milton Plantation.
Alfred Corliss, Hartford.
Guy L. Curtis, Norway.
Marion H. Douglas, Dixfield.
J. M. Doyen, Mexico.
A. G. Eames, Newry.
B. A. Evans, Rumford.
W. M. Flint, Sweden.
Frank E. Gordon, Andover.
Arthur S. Hall, Buckfield.
George Hay, Rumford.
E. E. Johnson, Hebron.
Webster Kilgore, Norway.
Ernest Lewis, Porter.
Lawrence W. Littlehale, Lincoln Plantation.
Harlan F. Lord, Denmark.
Herman Mason, Bethel.
Raymond A. McAllister, Stoneham.
Arthur R. Millett, Waterford.
A. F. Russell, Canton.
Woodbury Russell, Norway.
Mark P. Shaw, Paris.
R. N. Stetson, Sumner.
D. H. Tebbets, Greenwood.
A. D. Thayer, Oxford.
E. M. Walker, Bethel.
George W. Walker, Lovell.
A. E. Watson, Stow.

SPECIAL ASSIGNMENTS
Tuesday, First Day

No. 314 J. R. Poole & Co. vs. A. Gauthier & Son.
McCarthy, Belliveau
No. 308 Daniel H. Tripp vs. Porter, Inhabts. of.
Randall, Perkins.
Wheeler.

SKILLINGSTON

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Skillings and Mr. Stowell were in Bangor over the week end, visiting Mr. Skillings' niece.

Miss Fannie Sanborn was a recent guest of her cousin in Norway.

Harry Vashaw from Errol, N. H., was in town, Sunday.

Mr. Allen Linnell visited his sister, Mrs. Foley, Monday.

drug store sells it

And it's only fifty cents for the most economical and effectual "home remedy" we know of. We could give you the names of scores of Maine mothers and grandmothers who have warded off common sicknesses and kept their families in health with this simple old-time "L. F. Atwood's" Medicine. The most important thing in safeguarding the health is to keep the bowels active, DAILY. This should be done with something that has no weakening reaction. Our "L.F." INVIGORATES the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels so they will act NATURALLY. It improves the health. Money back if not satisfied. "L. F." Medicine Co., Portland, Me.

1¢ A DOSE

MIDDLE INTERVALE ROAD

Monday A. M., Mrs. J. F. Coolidge, hearing a great commotion among her hens, discovered a large hawk chasing one of the hens under the shed door. The hawk went under the barn floor and she closed him in. She got the gun and hailed a passerby, who after firing four or five shots got him under control. He was confined in a crate and was admired by several of the neighbors. He was a male American goshawk and measured 4 feet, 3 inches from tip to tip.

Mrs. Mary J. Capen will go to China, Maine, for a visit with her daughter and family, Wednesday of this week.

Mrs. E. T. Russell and sister, Isabelle spent the day at C. A. Capen's, Saturday of last week.

Mrs. L. U. Bartlett and Mrs. Ned Carter and baby spent the day at C. A. Capen's, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Rob Sanborn and daughter and Mrs. Walter Balentine attended Waterford Fair, Saturday afternoon.

The Right Time

to Buy

Men's Overcoats

is NOW.

The Right Place

is at

Rowe's

BETHEL, MAINE

When your Springs Break, put on

Vulcan Springs

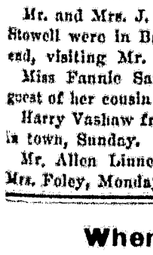
All kinds in Stock

When your Battery doesn't Work

Come and see the

PHILADELPHIA

DIAMOND GRID BATTERY



at

Crockett's Garage

Bethel, Maine

THE KITCHEN CABINET

(©, 1921, Western Newspaper Union.)

The wealth of a man is the number of things he loves and blesses; which he is loved and blessed by.—Carlyle.

SEASONABLE FOODS.

February and March are hard months for cooks. Winter foods have lost their flavor and spring vegetables are not yet in market for the average-sized pocketbook. These are the months when the pancake flourishes, and for variety try:

Oatmeal Cakes.— Add one-half cupful of milk to two cupfuls of boiled oatmeal, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, two well-beaten eggs, one teaspoonful of salt, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, one cupful of flour sifted with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Beat well and bake on a greased griddle.

Honey Hermits.—Take one cupful of fat, one and one-half cupfuls of warm honey, three eggs well beaten, one teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of cinnamon, one teaspoonful of soda, one cupful each of chopped nuts and raisins. Flour to roll. Bake in a moderate oven.

Duchess Soup.—Cook one-half of a minced onion in two tablespoonfuls of hot fat until tender. Remove the onion, add one tablespoonful of rice flour or two tablespoonfuls of sago cooked in a quart of milk fifteen minutes. Save out one-fourth of a cupful to add later with the eggs. Cook all together, adding one teaspoonful of salt and paprika to taste. Stir in three-fourths of a cupful of grated cheese and pour into a tureen in which two beaten eggs and the cold milk have been placed. Serve at once.

Caramel Rice Pudding.—Cook one half cupful of rice in boiling salted water. Drain and blanch by rinsing with cold water in a colander or sieve. Cool and add two well-beaten egg yolks, one-half cupful of brown sugar, one-half cupful of raisins; flavor with vanilla, add a dash of cinnamon and one-half cupful of nutmeats. Bake until brown and add the beaten whites as a meringue. Brown the meringue and serve with cream, sweetened with caramel sirup. To make the sirup, brown a few tablespoonfuls of sugar in a smooth saucepan, stirring until melted and brown. Add a few tablespoonfuls of water and when melted serve.

Nellie Maxwell

ANDOVER

Mr. William Poor, who has been spending the summer in Andover, returned to his home in Narbeth, Pa., Monday.

Mrs. Addie Burgess is spending the week with her son, Olney Burgess, and family at Norway.

Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Chaplin of Welchville attended the Fair, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Bedell were guests to tea Wednesday of I. E. Mills and family.

Ray Thurston has taken a contract to cut birch on the Hastings timber land.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bartlett are to live in Mrs. Ellen Stearns' rent on Orchard street, Norway, this winter.

Miss Mary Hewey, who has been at the Upper Dam this summer, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Poor from Kansas City are visiting his brother, Henry L. Poor, and family.

Oscar Damon is very ill. Mrs. Chas. Roberts is caring for him.

Mrs. Malvina Bedell suffered an ill attack last week.

LOCKE'S MILLS

Mrs. Chase of Norway is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. King Bartlett.

Mrs. Lizzie Demond is receiving a visit from her sister in-law, Mrs. Demond, of Concord, N. H.

Mr. and Mrs. Robinson of Oxford visited Sunday with Silas Kenniston and wife.

Donald Tebbets and wife and Lester Tebbets and wife attended a field day at Harrison, Friday.

Roy Brown and family of Berlin, N. H., were week end guests at Ralph King's.

James Lothrop of Portland visited Tuesday at King Bartlett's.

Mrs. Clara Brown of Bethel visited Monday with her daughter, Mrs. Ralph King.

Herman Bean of Waterboro, Me., is a guest of relatives for a few days.

A good many from here attended Waterford Fair, Saturday.

GRAY'S Business College and School of Shorthand and Typewriting PORTLAND, MAINE Gregg and Pitman Systems Send for free Catalogue ADDRESS FRANK L. GRAY

Duke Vernon's Kind Act

By HAZEL SMITH.

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"I will never trust a friend again!"

It was a broad and bitter declaration for a man, young, ambitious, in love with life and all its pleasant promises and rewards to come; yet at that supreme moment of disappointment and loss, Lane Percival meant every word he spoke.

He stood in the room where he and Duke Vernon had spent many a hopeful, happy hour during the past year. They had been like brothers. Each had come to the city from a country home to carve a way to fortune. To one of them, Lane Percival, had come as well the glory of youth—love, deep tranquil, abiding. Even in that the faithful Vernon seemed to share his joy and take Myra Little to his heart's thoughts as a cherished sister.

And now—this! An opened disordered drawer in the bureau, an overturned tin box with its strong lock broken—and empty. Two days before it had contained $400, the savings of two years. Percival had got leave of absence for a day to escort Myra to a town forty miles away, where she was to spend a week with an old school friend, and he had returned to find Duke Vernon faithless.

"He has taken it all," muttered Percival. Dark browed, and his heart for the moment was filled with cruel hate.

That night he wrote all the truth to Myra, with a heavy heart telling her that he must begin all over again, and they must—wait.

"I guess it is my fate to meet with disappointment in my friends," he wrote Myra. "Next time I shall make you my banker, and shut out from my life every bit of human love except for you."

"A telegram, sir," announced a messenger boy, just as Percival was sealing up this letter.

In wonder Lane Percival read a brief message. It was dated at a point in Michigan and it was signed Duke Vernon. It ran:

"Better than I left you word. We have made it."

What word—made what? In bewilderment Lane Percival sought vainly to read the riddle.

He slept a little towards morning. He arose dull and oppressed and bothered. There was a knock at the door.

"Come in," he directed.

"It's me," announced the man who cleaned the halls and washed the windows and kept the place generally in order. "I found a letter, and a check I guess it is, in the court just now. I'm not much of a scholar but I spelled out your name."

"My name?" repeated Percival vaguely.

"There they are," and the man handed Percival a sheet of paper and a check.

The latter was made out for $400 and signed by the missing Vernon.

The letter bore the initials of the same signature, and ran:

"Dear Lane:

"I have a hurry call for funds, ready cash. Urgent. A big thing. I have taken your money and leave you check. Expect great news."

Slowly the truth began to dawn on the startled Percival.

There was another summons at the door of his humble room the next evening.

He flung the door open widely. Then he drew back. The open happy face, the bluff, hearty tone of his friend, returned, were a reproach that made him shrink from the extended hand.

"I can't do it, Duke," he said. "I have wronged you."

"Wronged me?" rang out the cheery tones of Vernon. "When? How?"

"I believed you had stolen my money."

"I'd have done it if there had been no other way!" cried Duke Vernon. "I've made it. No more scraping and saving and creeping along. Look there!"

He drew forth and flaunted before the eyes of his bewildered friend a certified check.

"Ten thousand dollars!" were the words that dazzled the eyes of the astonished Percival.

"See who it's made out to."

"Duke Vernon and Rupert Percival; my brother!"

"Yes—the ne'er-do-well, the wild rover, the poor fellow you lost faith in. But I had faith. He was all good, only impulsive and easily influenced. He lost your money and his in an out and out swindle. But that was education. I didn't tell you, but for a year I have been staking him, off and on, up in the copper mining district—as a partner. You wouldn't see him a year ago when he called here," said Vernon, "He's made good—won't you see him now?"

"Yes," said Lane Percival humbly, "and ask you both to forgive a man who needs to begin the study of human nature all over again, to make himself worthy of being called friend and brother."

And Vernon went out and brought the wanderer back with him. It did not take long, even after his abject confessions, for Duke and Rupert to cheer up their repentant companion.

And they spent that evening in planning what a lot the $10,000, received for a claim that the $400 had come just in time to secure, would do for three young, ambitious fellows and the bonny girl who need not now wait longer for Lane's start in life.

Genius is a superior aptitude to patience.—Buffon.

The Rider.

"In speaking of this bill before congress you mention a 'rider.' What is a rider?"

"A rider," replied Senator Sorghum, "is usually like the postscript to a woman's letter—apparently an afterthought, but in reality the most important part of the communication."

The Unheeded Kicker.

"Why don't you assert yourselves as citizens and demand better roads?"

"Friend," replied the suburban citizen, "we're so humbled and subdued that we're thankful if we get a chance to flivver through on roads that aren't paved mostly with broken glass."

Her Loving Notes.

"Your wife must be awfully in love with you! She has written to you every day since she has been away."

"They are only little notes to tell me to send her something she forgot to put in her trunks."

No Strategic Retreating.

"Did you ever think of declining to run for another term?"

"Never," replied Senator Sorghum. "It has always looked as if I had a good enough show to be elected to warrant me in sticking to the finish."

Getting in the Last Word.

The Bride's Mother—What's Henry been doing to you now?

The Bride—The worst yet. Every time he calls me up on the telephone he says what he wants to and then hangs up the receiver so I can't talk back to him.

ONE BURST AT A TIME

She—How about that present of a sunburst you were going to give me?

He—How can I give you a sunburst when the bank's burst?

Of Course!

That politician
Should be fought
Who dares to boast he
Can't be bought.

Disappointed.

"So you went into the country to get 'atmosphere?' How did you like it?"

"Disappointed. Couldn't find a farmer who had a horse named Dobbin, and never heard one of them say 'By heck!'"

Very Rich.

The Governess—I'm afraid your little daughter will never learn to spell.

Mrs. Newriche—It won't make any difference. When she grows up she'll have money enough to employ a secretary.

Misunderstanding.

Mrs. Wiggs—Ain't it goin' to be awful when the soldiers get back?

Mrs. Figs—Whatever do you mean?

Mrs. Wigs—Why, they say the boys will all come home demoralized.

Don't Blame Her.

Mabel—Gert is dreadfully superstitious, isn't she?

Myrt—Oh, indeed, she is. She won't even let a man propose to her in a hammock for fear they will fall out.

A Back Number.

Myrt—Did you see the outfit Mabel wore to the dance last night? It must take a lot of nerve to appear like that.

Gert—Well, she did display a good deal of backbone.

How Mean!

Mr. Chelly Shallowpate—They say that a little learning is a dangerous thing.

Miss Kutting Hintz — Fear not. You're a long ways from the danger signal.

Not Many Pieces Left.

Mrs. Smart—But if your laundress charges you by the piece, it must be rather expensive.

Mrs. Wise—Oh! no. She loses so many pieces that her bills are never high.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

BETHEL LODGE, F. & A. M., No. 97, meets in Masonic Hall the second Thursday evening of each month. E. P. Lyon, W. M.; Fred B. Merrill, Secretary.

PURITY CHAPTER, No. 102, O. E. S., meets in Masonic Hall the first Wednesday evening of each month. Mrs. Emma Van Den Kerckhoven, W. M.; Mrs. Pearl Tibbetts, Secretary.

MT. ABRAM LODGE, No. 31, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Friday evening. Chester A. Cummings, N. G.; C. C. Bryant, Secretary.

SUNSET REBEKAH LODGE, No. 64, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Monday evenings of each month. Constance Wheeler, N. G.; Anna French, Secretary.

SUDBURY LODGE, K. of P., No. 22, meets in Odd Fellows Hall each Tuesday evening. Winfield Howe, C. C.; John Harrington, K. of R. and S.

BROWN POST, No. 84, G. A. R., meets at Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursdays of each month. A. H. Hutchinson, Commander; I. C. Jordan, Adjutant; L. N. Bartlett, Q. M.

BROWN W. R. C., No. 36, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursday evening of each month. Emily Forbes, Pres.; Eva Hastings, Secretary.

GEORGE A. MUNDT POST, No. 81, AMERICAN LEGION, meets the first Tuesday of each month in its rooms. R. R. Tibbetts, Commander; Howard Tyler, Adjutant.

BETHEL GRANGE, No. 56, meets in their hall the first and third Thursday evenings of each month. A. F. Copeland, M.; Eva Hastings, Secretary.

"Cold in the Head"

is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Those subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the System, cleanse the Blood and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System, thus reducing the inflammation and restoring normal conditions.

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BY D. M. FORBES
BETHEL, MAINE

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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1921.

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Hard on Tableware.

On a big liner about 3,000 pieces of glass and crockery are said to be broken on each voyage.

A Matter of Ranges

By WILL T. AMES

(©, 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

For eleven months of each year Herbert Calhoun built bridges, dams, piers and additions to his reputation as an engineer. Each August he steadfastly refused to do any work at all, but reserved the month to the utter relaxation of fishing for tautaug at a very precise point ranged by the steeple of Cave Harbor church and a certain blasted oak across the cove one way and the direction line of the Halliday family's private pier the other way. The ranges established to a foot, the location, away down at the bottom of the cove, of the cluster of rocks where all the tautaug of Sanderson bay seemed to foregather for lunch.

For the same eleven months of each year Bernice Halliday, to the intense disgust of her mother, devoted herself to incurring the wrath of recalcitrant employers of women and children and to the leading of a strenuous and militant life generally in her official capacity of state inspector of employment conditions for women and children.

The whole of the eighth month she swam, canoed, danced and had, on the whole, probably the best all around good time of any of the girls of the rather exclusive Cave Harbor summer colony.

Of course, of all things in the world the most natural and befitting would be that these two doers of things, the thirty-six-year-old engineer and the twenty-eight-year-old sociologist, both spending a month's vacation at the harbor every year, should be at least interested acquaintances. Herbert Calhoun, on his reputation alone, was a man not to be ignored anywhere.

Bernice Halliday, whose name was identified with half the factory welfare legislation in her home state in the last three years, was a bit of a celebrity as well as a most uncommonly fine-looking young woman.

Yet as Bernice sat on the end of the Hallidays' pier in her bathing suit, swinging her trim and besocked legs over the water, and as Calhoun brought his stubby skiff to an anchorage a hundred feet off the end of the pier, there was no sign of anything like enthusiastic sympathy between them. The least that might have been expected of the masculine neighbor would be a friendly wave of the hand. And the least that might have been looked for from the feminine one would be a cheery "Going to try them again?" or some equally suitable inanity.

As a matter of fact, Herbert Calhoun merely acknowledged the existence of Miss Halliday by a stiffly perfunctory bow, and Miss Halliday's return of that meager courtesy was so very unusual that an onlooker would have been hard put to it to make affidavit that she had recognized at all.

For thirty long minutes the man in the boat fished assiduously. He baited with a whole rock crab. He took the crab off the hook, cut it in two with a heavy jackknife and tried one of the halves. He took off the half and put on a very much smaller crab. He removed that and substituted a fiddler. He hamstrung the fiddler and baited with the luscious inner meshuddon of a clam. He swore, earnestly and expertly. But he did not get a bite.

For thirty long minutes Bernice Halliday continued to sit on the end of the pier, swinging her legs. By no sign did she give evidence that she even remembered the existence of the man in the boat. But she did.

"Conceited old prig!" Bernice was saying to herself, the while she appeared to be lost in lazy contemplation of the distant sailboat regatta down the bay. "If he were just an ordinary smarty, I'd tell him. But he isn't; he's a most extraordinary one. The idea of his trying to lecture me—me!—on the proper sphere of a woman! And sulking when I let him know that I considered my work just as important as his and didn't propose to give it up, ever, to be nothing but just some more wife! And saying there were some things, like factory management, and his old engineering, that were actually as far outside the feminine understanding as fishing—if you please—and of course the woman hadn't been born who could give her mind to cause and effect in the catching of fish! And now look at him sitting out there by the hour every day—and he hasn't hooked a blackfish this season!"

"If that girl comes and sits on that pier tomorrow," inwardly fumed Calhoun, "and silently revels in my rotten luck, by thunder, I'm going to pack up and get out of here! Jeering at me she is because I said there were masculine stunts and feminine stunts—and that bridges and factories and fishing were masculine and in my life and writing verse and being mentally and spiritually as well as physically beautiful—and living my wife—were feminine and in her line!"

Still not a fish bit and still the girl on the pier sat swinging her legs. But into her heart was creeping a shadow of contrition. "Poor old boy!" she said to herself; "it's a shame after all. He does so love to catch 'em. And if he should decide that it's hopeless and give up and go away altogether!" Something very like panic came with the thought. Then, quite suddenly, Bernice put the flat of both her hands upon the stringer on which she had been sitting, straightened her under body and dropped like a plummet into the water. She swam directly toward the boat.

"Are you sure you're on your exact ground, Herbert?" she inquired in the most friendly of tones as she floated easily on her side close to the skiff.

"Certainly—Bernice. I have the ranges to a hair."

"That's what you meant," said Bernice, paddling slowly up to the boat and reaching for the gunwale, "when you said fishing was a masculine activity—something demanding study of cause and effect—wasn't it?"

"Yes," Calhoun replied, uncompromisingly, but with an uneasy sense of danger somewhere about. "If a woman were coming after tautaug she'd fish anywhere. A man knows that if you're ten feet from the right spot you might as well stay home. He finds out exactly where the right spot is and he fixes it by ranges so he can't miss it afterward. No woman in the world would do that."

"Perhaps not. One of your ranges is a straight line out from our pier, isn't it?"

"Yes. A continuation of its center line."

"Well, old Mr. Methodical Calculation," said Bernice, as she launched herself backward from the other side of the boat, "there's a mere bit of what you probably call feminine intuition. Our pier was torn up by the ice last winter. When they rebuilt it they located it more than fifty feet farther east along the beach. For ten days you've been fishing a way off your ground. I'd have told you before but you picked a quarrel with me the first time we met this season. Here, help me into that tub of yours and I'll show you where you ought to anchor."

Between them, taking turns with Calhoun's sturdy deep water rod, they caught half a dozen of the rugged, hard-fighting, hard-dying tautaug, while Herbert Calhoun's stiff-necked pride fought a losing fight with the fascination of the beautiful, competent but utterly feminine creature beside him. Then, with the preliminary of a long-drawn breath he said:

"Bernice, I guess there are some prejudices that are about as hard to locate and about as tough and hard to kill as these cat-lived fish. I've been an ass, with my cocksure theories about sex-wise division of qualities. If you'll just take me, you can go on fighting manufacturers and making reports as long as you can get yourself reappointed—if it's forever. I've been figuring all my ranges, I fancy, from the wrong landmarks."

"Not quite all, Herbert. One of them was right. But I couldn't let you bully me—and not let you know you were doing it."

Bernice gazed far off down the bay. Then presently she turned and said, in a tremulous little voice that no law evading factory boss would ever have recognized as that of the militant inspector, "I—I sent in my resignation last night, dear."

FAR FROM THE MILLENNIUM

Charity Organizations Have Not Yet Solved Problem Which Is Old as the Human Race.

Lawson Purdy, the secretary of the Charity Organization society, said at a dinner in New York:

"The millennium hasn't come yet by any means. A policeman one cold December night of rain and sleet was walking his beat on the East side when he came upon a shivering, ill-clad urchin trying to sleep on the steps of a warehouse. The policeman roused him up and told him to go home.

"'I ain't got no home,' said the boy.

"'Where's your father?'

"'Java—he's a sailor.'

"'Well, where's your mother, then?'

"'She's in jail.'

"The policeman took his little, cold hand.

"'Anyhow, you can't sleep out here,' he said. 'You'd be frozen to death. Suppose you come along with me.'

"The boy went along with the policeman willingly, even eagerly.

"'You're goin' to put me in jail, ain't you, sir?' he said.

"'Oh, no; don't think about jail,' the policeman answered.

"'They said you'd put me in jail,' said the little boy, 'if you caught me sleeping in the street.'

"The policeman made no reply. They walked on for a while in silence. Finally they came to a builder's red lantern.

"'If I stole that there red lantern,' said the little boy, 'would you put me in jail then, sir?'

"'Yes, probably,' said the policeman, 'but don't you go talking about stealing lanterns at your age. Jail! I'm going to take you to a place where there's a nice warm fire and some hot soup.'

"'But if I steal the lantern, then you'll put me in jail, won't you?' And the urchin reached out his tiny, cold fist and actually lifted the lantern from its hook.

"'Put that back,' growled the policeman. 'Jail, indeed! What do you want to go to jail for?'

"Here the little fellow began to sob as if his heart would break.

"'Oh, dear!' he wailed. 'Oh, dear! I want to see my mother so!'"

Women's Rights Protected.

Under the laws of Connecticut real estate conveyed to a married woman for services or acquired with funds earned by her services may be held by her for her own use, the husband being merely a trustee for the wife's estate after her death, and at his death all of it passing to her heirs or to those named in her will.

Carrying on With the American Legion

Of all the fruit that grows in the Imperial valley of California, a considerable portion is planted and tended by disabled veterans of the World war. While receiving $100 monthly compensation from the government, the men are placed on tracts of land by the federal board of vocational education and are assisted in getting out their crops. R. T. Fisher, assistant national director of the government's rehabilitation work, recently complimented the California department of the American Legion for safeguarding the interests of the veterans who are winning their way back to health and usefulness in the fruit-growing project.

* * *

The aid of women's clubs of the West in the interest of a coast to coast Victory Memorial highway will be solicited by Capitol post of the American Legion in Topeka, Kan., with which the plan originated. The Topeka Woman's club will place the request for co-operation before the coming convention of the state federation of women's organizations. Integral highways now in use would be hard-surfaced by the government. Bronze memorial figures of American soldiers in full equipment and with rifles at "present arms" would mark all state boundaries.

* * *

Another move to induce the United States government to force the release by the Bolsheviki of Capt. Emmet Kilpatrick, Uniontown, Ala., has originated with the department of Poland of the American Legion. Latest reports declare that the American, confined in a Moscow prison, is in a deplorable condition from brutality and terror. Captain Kilpatrick, a Red Cross worker, was captured in Crimea.

* * *

The National Americanism commission of the American Legion is making arrangements to have a member present at all Legion state conventions. In addressing the conventions the Americanism officials will lay emphasis upon the necessity of co-operation with teachers for the furtherance of education in citizenship, the promotion of patriotism and the development of Americanism.

* * *

A house-to-house canvass of the entire city of Chicago has been undertaken by posts of the American Legion, in seeking out veterans who have been unsuccessful in adjustment of compensation claims with the government. A recent membership campaign in Illinois netted a gain of 10,000 members for the first four months of 1921 over the corresponding period of last year.

* * *

The American language will replace German in the services of the Bethany Reformed church of Baxter, Ia., under the provision of a resolution adopted by the congregation after a conference with the local American Legion post commander. The Legion objected to preaching in German at the funerals of veterans who were killed in France.

* * *

Aerial mail flyers, their mechanicians and all who assist them in the U. S. Post Office department's air mail service will be ex-service men, according to an order issued by John S. Jordan, San Francisco, chief of construction, acting superintendent of the traffic division, air mail service, a copy of which has reached American Legion national headquarters.

* * *

A proper education for American children in China and Japan is the end sought by the Peking (China) post of the American Legion, which has written to Legion national headquarters to enlist the aid of ex-service men in the movement. The American Chamber of Commerce and other organizations are working with the Legion in the project.

* * *

Because they believe that Memorial day should be observed in a reverent and decorous manner, members of the American Legion in Indianapolis, Ind., have asked that the annual motor speedway race be held in the future on July 4 instead of on May 30. More than 150,000 persons attended the international motor classic this year.

* * *

When the town of Lawton, Okla., set about building a road to the oil fields, 20 miles away, Lowry post of the American Legion undertook the building of a much-needed bridge about eighteen miles from town. During the construction members of the post's Women's Auxiliary brought food to the busy Legionnaires every day.

* * *

Fifty-eight years of residence in America were not enough to induce a resident of Emerald, Neb., to familiarize himself with the American language and institutions of government. As a result his application for final citizenship papers was denied at a naturalization hearing in which American Legion members testified.

* * *

A resolution calling upon congress to pass the American Legion's legislation for the relief of disabled veterans of the World war sent by an American Legion post at Newberry, S. C., was accompanied by a large pair of shears. An attached card bore the inscription: "For the Love of Mike, Cut Out the Red Tape."

* * *

"No plan for future preparedness can be carried out without the support of the American Legion," said General Pershing at a banquet held in his honor at Lincoln, Neb.

CANTON

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Griffith of Auburn are guests of her brother, Arthur A. Glines and family.

A merry sociable was held at the village school building Friday evening, and ice cream was served.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph McIntire of West Peru have been guests of his sister, Mrs. Charles A. Ray and family.

Miss Rita Packard of Portland has been a guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Bicknell and family and Mrs. Rosella Bicknell.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Oliver have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Lacey of Rumford.

Mrs. Emerson Poland has been at Dr. Cobb's Hospital, Auburn, for treatment for abscesses in the ear.

The meeting of the Soandnofeedem Club will be held this week with Mrs. James A. Reynolds.

Mrs. Abbie M. Parsons has returned from a visit with her daughter, Mrs. William L. Roberts of Readfield.

Quite a heavy thunder shower passed over Canton, Friday evening.

Miss A. C. Bicknell was a recent guest of Mrs. Monroe Peabody of Dixfield.

Gustavus Hayford is visiting his daughter, Mrs. George H. Johnson and family.

Mrs. Ralph W. Bicknell has returned from a visit of several weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry H. Nultz of Buckfield.

Miss Rossie Hinds was a week-end guest of Mrs. Fred Hutchinson and family.

Miss Norma Heald, who is training for a nurse at the M. G. Hospital, Portland, has been a guest of Miss Thelma Bickford and other friends.

There are sixty-nine pupils enrolled in the Canton High School, this fall, twenty-four of them coming from out of town. There are also eight in the grade schools from other towns.

The Richardson family reunion was held at Pinewood Camp, Sunday, which was a most enjoyable affair. Those present were the proprietor, O. M. Richardson and wife, Mrs. Mary P. Richardson, Miss Mary N. Richardson, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Lucas, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Richardson, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Ingersoll, Mrs. A. L. Tirrell and children, Hartley and Winona, Mr. and Mrs. H. Frank Richardson, Miss Ruth Richardson, Edward Richardson, Philidore Daigle, Mrs. Harold Parsons and little son, and Mrs. Harry Poor.

Junior Johnson entertained a party of friends, Saturday, the occasion being his 14th birthday. Games and base ball, etc. were enjoyed and refreshments served.

Mrs. Burkett of Auburn is a guest of Mrs. Carrie F. Hayford.

Several of the pupils in town have chicken pox.

Ansel Ellis and family of Dixfield spent the week end in town, guests of relatives.

Mrs. Arthur Goding who submitted to a serious surgical operation last week is getting along nicely.

Samuel C. Jones passed his 87th birthday, Thursday, and received gifts and cards and letters of good wishes and congratulations. He was able to ride to the village the last of the week, the first time in two months.

The funeral of Mrs. W. L. York was held Tuesday at 11 o'clock, Rev. F. M. Lamb officiating. Beautiful solos were rendered by Mr. Lamb. The floral offerings were many and included a spray from the Universalist Circle. The interment was at East Hartford. Among those from out of town who attended the funeral were W. R. Robinson and family of Temple, Alvin Robinson of Auburn and Mrs. Rosie Hewett and Mrs. W. C. Bisbee of Hartford.

Fred Russell of Swampscott, Mass. has been a guest of his aunts, Mrs. C. F. Oldham and Mrs. A. W. Ellis.

Mrs. Helen M. Mitchell is visiting in Readfield, Portsmouth, N. H. and Salem, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Winfield S. Rose are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, at the home of her mother, Mrs. Mary S. Reed.

Mrs. Ellen Brown of Wilton is a guest of her sister, Mrs. A. H. Adams and family.

The Universalist Circle will meet Wednesday of this week at the vestry.

Mrs. Mary P. Richardson, Miss M. N. Richardson, Mrs. W. A. Lucas, Mrs. Lizzie Poor, O. M. Richardson and son, Frank called on Prof. John F. Moody at Shagg Pond last week.

Quite a number of Canton people attended the fair at Andover.

A. W. Ellis has been visiting in Auburn.

Wallace W. Rose, who has been ill for some time does not seem to improve. He received a bountiful shower of post cards from his many friends last week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Packard entertained as guests on Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Gammon, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Cluttick, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Haynes, Mr. and Mrs. Seth Stetson and son Lawrence, Miss Frances Jago and Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Gammon and daughter, Marguerite, all of Auburn. A bounteous dinner was served.

J. H. Pulsifer of Farmington was in town, Sunday.

Pinewood Camp closes this week after one of the most successful seasons at this popular summer resort.

Miss Lilliam Bryant of Hartford is at work for Mrs. R. W. Bicknell.

Harris Jones has received his appointment as mail clerk for the M. C. R. R. His run being from Rumford to Portland.

RUMFORD POINT

George Paddock and wife of Portland visited their daughter here the week end.

Ralph Hall of Wilton was in town, Friday, buying cows.

Mrs. Baker and daughters went to Portland, Monday.

William Elliott and wife and son of Attleboro, Mass., visited his brother, Harry, here the week end.

Of Little Learning.

A man of little learning deems that little a great deal; a frog, never having seen the ocean, considers its well a great sea.—Burmese.

Old Superstition.

According to an old folklore belief, as long as Death stands at the foot of a sick person's bed he may recover; but if Death stands at the head there is no hope of recovery.

WE HAVE A LOT OF GOOD TRADES LEFT FROM OUR AUGUST SALE

We want to mention a few of them:

Big Nine Tennis, Men's $3.00, Boys' $2.75, Youths' $2.25.

Women's White Pumps, Keds, Spring Heel, all sizes 3 to 6, $1.00.

We have a very large stock of Men's Oxfords and they are all marked down and are surely bargains.

Women's White Pumps and Oxfords are marked very low. A good time to buy for next year.

We carry the Barker Moccasin for Men and Women, both Blucher and Oxford, Chocolate and Smoked. Very comfortable and durable

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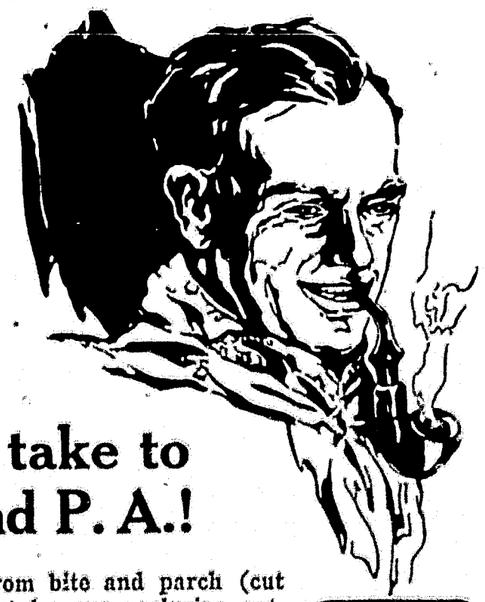
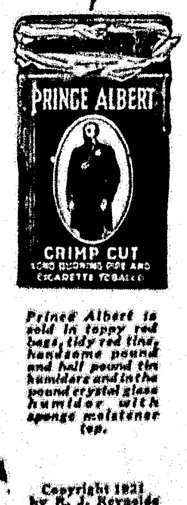


Me-o-my, how you'll take to a pipe—and P. A.!

Before you're a day older you want to let the idea slip under your hat that this is the open season to start something with a joy'us jimmy pipe—and some Prince Albert!

Because, a pipe packed with Prince Albert satisfies a man as he was never satisfied before—and keeps him satisfied! And, you can prove it! Why—P. A.'s flavor and fragrance and coolness and its freedom from bite and parch (cut out by our exclusive patented process) are a revelation to the man who never could get acquainted with a pipe! P. A. has made a pipe a thing of joy to four men where one was smoked before!

Ever roll up a cigarette with Prince Albert? Man, man—but you've got a party coming your way! Talk about a cigarette smoke; we tell you it's a peach!



Prince Albert is sold in toppy red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pound and half pound tin humidors and in the pound crystal glass humidor with sponge moistener top.

PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke

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The Wreckers

By FRANCIS LYNDE

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Graham Norcross, railroad manager, and his secretary, Jimmie Dodds, are marooned at Sand Creek siding with a young lady, Sheila Macrae, and her small cousin. Unseen, they witness a peculiar train holdup, in which a special car is carried off.

CHAPTER II.—Norcross recognizes the car stolen as John Chadwick's, financial magnate, whom he was to meet at Portal City. He and Dodds rescue Chadwick. The latter offers Norcross the managership of the Pioneer Short Line, which is in the hands of eastern speculators, headed by Breckenridge Dunton, president of the line. Norcross, learning that Sheila Macrae is stopping at Portal City, accepts.

CHAPTER III.—Dodds overhears conversation between Rufus Hatch and Gustave Henckel, Portal City financiers, in which they admit complicity in Chadwick kidnaping, their object being to keep Chadwick from attending a meeting of directors to reorganize the Pioneer Short Line, which would jeopardize their interests.

CHAPTER IV.—To curb the monopoly controlled by Hatch and Henckel, the Red Tower corporation, Norcross forms the Citizens' Storage and Warehouse company. He begins to manifest a deep interest in Sheila Macrae. Dodds learns that Sheila is married, but living apart from her husband. Norcross does not know this.

CHAPTER V. — Hatch, aware that Dodds has knowledge of his and Henckel's participation in the Chadwick kidnaping, offers him inducements to leave Norcross. Dodds refuses. Leaving the office, he is knocked senseless. Recovering consciousness, he learns that Norcross has disappeared and is believed to have resigned and gone east.

CHAPTER VI.—Dodds connects Norcross' disappearance with machinations of Hatch and Henckel, and on recovering strength sets out to solve the mystery.

CHAPTER VII. — With Kirgan, the road's master mechanic, Dodds gets a line on Norcross' disappearance. They follow a clue given them through a missing locomotive.

CHAPTER VIII.—The rescue party finds and releases Norcross from captivity to which he had been lured. Norcross resumes control of the Pioneer Short Line, refusing to give place to man whom Dunton has sent to take charge.

CHAPTER IX.—Dodds follows an emissary of the Red Tower people, spying on Norcross, to a coal yard, where he overhears a plot to put Norcross out of business, and at the risk of his life frustrates it.

CHAPTER X.—At the home of Sheila Macrae Dodds is witness of strange actions of a man he believes has designs on the life of his friend and boss. He prepares to defend him.

CHAPTER XI.—The sudden return of Sheila's uncle drives the intruder away. Later Dodds recognizes him as Howard Collingwood, nephew of President Dunton of the Pioneer Short Line. A series of wrecks on the line, impossible to explain, cause alarm to the management.

CHAPTER XII.—Durgin, night dispatcher, routes passenger and freight trains to meet on a single track. Disaster is narrowly averted. Durgin commits suicide, leaving evidence that he was bribed to bring about collision.

CHAPTER XIII.—Evidence accumulates that Norcross' enemies are plotting his death, but against all advice he decides on a trip on a special train over the line. A pilot engine, traveling ahead, discovers displaced rail which would have thrown the special down a mountain side. Norcross hears for the first time that Sheila Macrae is married. He refuses to believe it.

CHAPTER XIV.—Hatch and other owners of the Red Tower corporation call on Norcross and inform him they have proof that in the recent election the road has made use of bribery. Hatch gives Norcross proof that the actual bribing was done by Howard Collingwood. Hatch demands Norcross' immediate resignation as the price of silence. Norcross learns from Sheila that Collingwood is her husband, and feels the ground has been cut from under his feet.

CHAPTER XV.—Hatch secures control of Citizens' Storage and Warehouse company, and engineers a strike, to embarrass the railroad line. Norcross shows Collingwood how Hatch has used him for his own ends, to down him (Norcross), and Collingwood threatens to kill Hatch.

By eleven o'clock the tangle was getting itself pretty well straightened out. Some of the trains had already been abandoned, and the others were moving along to the agreed-upon destinations. Kirgan had taken hold in the Portal City yard, and by putting on extra crews was getting the needful shifting and car sorting into shape, and the Portal City employees, acting upon their own initiative, were picketing the yard and company buildings to protect them from looters or fire-setters. Mr. Van Britt's special, so the wires told us, was at Lesterburg, and it was likely to stay there; and Mr. Van Britt, himself, couldn't be reached.

It was at half-past eleven that we got the first real yelp from somebody who was getting pinched. It came in the shape of a wire from the Strathcona night operator. A party of men—"wire owners" the operator called them—had just heard of the impending railroad tie-up. They had been meaning to come in on the regular night train, but that had been abandoned. So now they were offering all kinds of money for a special to bring them to Portal City. It was represented that there were millions at stake. Couldn't we do something?

Mr. Norcross had kept Hoskins and a few of the other local strike leaders where he could get hold of them, and he put the request up to them as a matter that was now out of his hands. Would they allow him to run a one-car special from the gold camp to Portal City after midnight? It was for them to say.

Hoskins and his accomplices went off to talk it over with some of the other men. When the big freight conductor came back he was alone and was grinning good-naturedly.

"We ain't aimin' to make the company lose any good money that comes a-rolling down the hill at it, Mister Norcross," he said. "Cinch these here Strathcona hurry-boys f'r all you can get out o' them, and if you'll lend us the loan of the wires, we'll pass the word to let the special come on through."

It was sure the funniest strike I ever saw or heard of, and I guess the boss thought so, too—with all this good-natured bargaining back and forth; but there was nothing more said, and I carried the word to Mr. Perkins, directing him to have arrangements made for the running of a one-car special from Strathcona for the hurry folks.

Past that, things rocked along until the hands of the big standard-time clock in the dispatcher's room pointed to midnight. Norris, who was holding down the commercial wire, came over to the counter railing just then with a New York message. I saw the boss' eyes flash and the little bunchy muscle-swellings of anger come and go on the edge of his jaw as he read it, and then he handed it to me.

"You may indorse that 'No Answer' and file it when you go back to the office," he said shortly, and then he went on talking to Donohue, telling him how to handle the trains which were still out and moving to their tie-up destinations.

Of course, I read the message; I knew there was nothing private about it so far as I was concerned, since it had been given me to put away in the files. This is what I read:

"To G. Norcross, G. M.,

"Portal City.

"Your administration has been a conspicuous failure from the beginning. Compromise with employees on any terms offered and prevent strike at all costs. That done, you are hereby directed to wire your resignation to take effect one week from today.

"B. Dunton, President."

It had hit us at last; not a decent request, mind you, but a blunt, brutal demand. The boss was fired. No word had come from Mr. Chadwick, and there could be but one reason for his silence. In some way, perhaps through the late boosting of the stock, the New Yorkers had squeezed him out. We were shot dead in the trenches.

I didn't understand how the chief could take it so quietly, unless it was because he had been hammered so long and so hard that nothing mattered any more. Anyhow, he was just standing there, talking soberly to Donohue, when once more the Strathcona branch sounder began to click furiously, snipping out the headquarters call.

A Blunt, Brutal Demand.

Donohue cut in and we all heard the Strathcona man's new bleat. The way he told it, it seemed that one member of the party that had chartered the special to come to Portal City had got left, and this man was now in the Strathcona wire office, bidding high for an engine to chase the train and put him aboard.

At first the boss said, "No," short off, just like that; adding that it wouldn't be keeping faith with the strike committee. But at that moment Hoskins blew in again, and when he was told what was on the cards, he took a little responsibility of his own.

"Go to it, Mister Norcross, if there's any more money in it f'r the railroad," he told the boss. "I'll stand f'r it with the boys." And then to Donohue: "Who'll be runnin' this chaser engine?"

"It'll be John Hogan and the Four-Sixteen," said Donohue. "There's nobody else at that end of the branch."

The arrangement, such as it was, was fixed up quickly. The man who was putting up the money seemed to have plenty of it. He was offering five hundred dollars for the engine, and a thousand if it should overtake the special that side of Banxite Junction.

I guess the bleat unraveled itself pretty clearly for all of us; or at least, it seemed plain enough. A mining deal of some kind was on, and this man who was left behind was going to be left in another sense of the word if he couldn't butt in soon enough to break whatever combination the others were stacking up against him.

In just a few minutes we got the word from the Strathcona operator that the money was paid and the chaser engine was out and gone. Kirgan had come in to say that our good-natured strikers had thrown a guard into the shops and were patrolling the yard, when Fred May showed up, making signals to me. I heard him when he edged up to the boss and said: "There's a lady in the office, wanting to see you, Mr. Norcross."

"Holy Smoke!" said I to myself. I knew it couldn't be anybody but Mrs. Sheila, at that time of night, and I saw seventeen different kinds of bloody murder looming up again when I tagged along after the boss on the trip down the hall to our offices.

The guess was right, both ways around. It was Mrs. Sheila, and she had the major with her. And the air of the private office was so thick with tragedy that it made the very electrics look dim and ghostly. Mrs. Sheila didn't have a bit of color in her face, and her eyes had a big horror in them that was enough to make your flesh creep.

I won't attempt to tell all that was said, partly by the good old major and partly by Mrs. Sheila. But the gist of it was this: Collingwood had continued his booze fight in his rooms at the Bullard until he had worked himself up to the crazy murder pitch. Then he had gone on the warpath, hunting for Hatch. He learned that Hatch and a bunch of his Red Tower backers had gone to Strathcona on a mining deal, and had started to drive to the gold camp in an auto to get his man.

Before leaving Portal City he had written a letter to Mrs. Sheila, telling her what he was going to do, and that when he got through with it, she would be free. The letter, which had been left at the hotel, had been delayed in delivery—had, in fact, just been sent out to the major's house by the night clerk who had found it.

Long before the story could get itself fully told, the different gaps in it were filling themselves up for me—and for Mr. Norcross, as well, I guess. When Mrs. Sheila came to the auto-drive part of it, the boss whirled and shot an order at me.

"Jimmie, chase into the dispatcher's office and find out the name of the man who chartered that following engine!" he snapped; and I went on the run, remembering that in the strike excitement and hustle it hadn't occurred to anybody to ask the man's name or that of the particular "mine owner" who had chartered the special train.

Donohue got the Strathcona operator in less than half a minute after I fired my order at him, and the answer came almost without a break:

"Charter of special train was to R. Hatch, of Portal City, and of engine 416 to man named Collingwood."

Gosh! but this did settle it! I didn't run back to the office with the news—I flew. It was like firing a gun amongst the three who were waiting, but it had to be done. The major groaned and said, "Oh, good God!" and Mrs. Sheila sat down and put her face in her hands. The boss was the only one who knew what to do and he did it: vanished like a shot in the direction of the dispatcher's office.

In about fifteen of the longest minutes I ever lived he came back, shaking his head. I knew what he had been doing, or trying to do. There was one night telegraph station on the branch—at a mining-camp halfway down the grade on Slide Mountain—and he had been trying to get word there to stop the wild engine.

"He has either bribed or bullied his engine crew," he told the major. "I wired and had a stop signal set for them at the Antonio mine, but they overran it, going at full speed down the hill."

It was plain enough now what Collingwood was trying to do. The murder mania had got a firm hold of its weapon. Collingwood knew that Hatch was on the special, and he was going to chase that one-car train until it made a stop somewhere and then smash into it for blood. After Mr. Norcross had talked hurriedly for a minute or two with the major he went back to the dispatcher's room and I went with him.

The boss grabbed up an official time-card and began to study it hurriedly and to jot down figures. I wondered if he wasn't tempted—just the least little bit in the world, you know.

Here was a thing itself up—a thing for which he wasn't in the least responsible—and if it should work out to the catastrophe that nobody seemed to be able to prevent, the chief of the grafters, and probably a number of his nearest backers, would be wiped off the books; and Collingwood's death, which, in all human probability, was equally certain, would set Mrs. Sheila free.

He must be thinking of it, I argued; he couldn't be a human man and not be thinking of it. But he never stopped his hasty figuring for a single instant until he broke off to bark out at Kirgan, who was standing by:

"Quick, Mart! I want a light engine, and somebody to run it! Jump for it, man!"

Kirgan, big and slow-motioned at most times, was off like a shot. Then the boss hurried back down the hall to his own offices, and again I tagged him. The old major was standing at a window with his hands behind him, and Mrs. Sheila was sitting just as we had left her, with the big terror still in her eyes and her face as white as a sheet.

"We can't stop him without throwing a switch in front of him, and that would mean death to him and his two enginemen," said the boss, talking straight at the major, and as if he were trying to ignore Mrs. Sheila. "I'm going to take a long chance and run down the line to meet them. There's a bare possibility that I can contrive to get between the train and the engine, and if I can——"

Mrs. Sheila was on her feet and she had her hands clasped as if she were going to make a prayer to the boss. And it was pretty nearly that.

"Take me!" she begged; "oh, please take me. It's my right to go!"

I saw that the chief was going to turn Mrs. Sheila down—which was, of course, exactly the right thing to do. But just then the major shoved in.

"There'll Be Nothing in the Way."

"Sheila knows what she's talking about, Graham," he said quietly. "When you-all find Howie, you'll have a madman on your hands—and she's the only one who can control him at such times—God pity her! Take us both, suh."

I suppose Mr. Norcross thought there wasn't any time to stand there arguing about it.

"As you will," he snapped at the major; and then to me: "Break for it, Jimmie, and tell Kirgan to get a car—any car—the first one he can find!"

I broke, and came pretty near breaking my blessed neck tumbling down the stairs. Kirgan had found his engine and had picked up a yard man to fire it. I told him what was wanted, and in less than no time he had pulled out an empty day-coach from the washing track. While he was backing in with it, Mr. Norcross came down the platform with the major and Mrs. Sheila. He let the major help Mrs. Sheila up the steps of the coach and ran forward to call out to Kirgan:

"Donohue is clearing for you, and there'll be nothing in the way. Run regardless to Timber Mountain 'Y.' You have six minutes on the special's time to that point. If you run like the devil!" And then, as he was climbing to the cab, he ripped out at me: "Jimmie, you go back and stay with them in the car. Hurry or you'll be left!"

CHAPTER XIX

Under the Wide and Starry Sky

I sure had to be quick about obeying that "get-aboard" order of Mr. Norcross'. Kirgan had jerked the throttle open the minute the word was given. I missed the forward end of the car, and when the other end came along my grab at the hand-rod slammed me head over heels up the steps. Kirgan was holding his whistle valve open, and the guarding strikers in the yard gave us room and a clear track. By the time we had passed the "limit" switches we were going like a blue streak, and I could hardly keep my balance on the back platform of the day-coach.

You can guess that I didn't stay out there very long. The night was clear as a bell and pretty coolish, with the stars burning like white diamonds in the black inverted bowl of the sky. It was mighty pretty scenery, but just the same, after Kirgan had fairly struck his gait on the long western tangent, I clawed my way inside. It was a lot too blustery and unsafe on that back platform.

The major and Mrs. Sheila were sitting together, near the middle of the car. I staggered up and took the seat just ahead of them, and the major asked me if Mr. Norcross was on the engine. I told him he was, and that ended it. What with the rattle and bang of the coach, the howling of the speed-made wind in the ventilators, and the shrill scream of the spinning wheels, there wasn't any room for talk during the whole of that breath-taking race to the old "Y" in the hills beyond Banta.

Knowing, from what Mr. Norcross had said, the point at which we were going to side-track and wait for the special and the wild engine, I grew sort of nervous and worked-up after we had crashed through the Banta yard and the day-coach began to sway and lurch around the hill curves. What if the special had been making better time than the boss had counted upon? In that case, we'd probably hit her in a head-ender somewhere on one of those very curves. And with the time we were making, and the time she'd be making, there wouldn't be enough left for either train to be worth picking up.

A mile or so short of the "Y" siding I went up ahead and handed myself out to the forward platform to see if I couldn't get a squint past the storming engine. I got it now and then, on the swing of the curves, but there was nothing in sight. Just the same it was mighty scary, and I took a relief breath so deep that it nearly made me sick at my stomach when I finally realized that Kirgan had shut off and was slowing for the stop at the farther switch of the old "Y."

What was done at the switch was done swiftly, as men work when they have the fear of death gripping at them. If the special should come up while we were making the back-in, the result would be just about the same as it would have been if we had met it on the curves.

With our own engine silent, I could hear a faint sound like the far-away fluttering of a safety-valve. We were not ten seconds too soon. The special was coming.

Mr. Norcross, who was still in the engine cab, shot an order at Kirgan.

"Fling your coat over the headlight, and then be ready to snatch it and get off!" he shouted. "If they see it as they come up, it may stop them!" Then, catching a glimpse of me on the ground: "Break the coupling on the coach, Jimmie—quick!"

As I jumped to obey I understood what was to be done. The fireman at the switch was to let the special go by, and then the boss—just the boss alone on the engine—was to be let out on the main track to put himself between the chaser and the chased. It was a hair-raising proposition, but perhaps—just perhaps—not quite so suicidal as it looked. With skilful handling the interposed engine might possibly be kept out of the way by backing, and its warning headlight shining full into the eyes of the men in the 416's cab would surely be enough to stop them—if anything would.

I had just finished uncoupling the day-coach and the boss was easing our engine ahead a bit to make sure that she was loose, when the car door opened behind me and the major and Mrs. Sheila came out in the front vestibule. It was Mrs. Sheila who spoke to me, and her voice had borrowed some of the big terror that I had seen in her eyes while she was sitting in the office at Portal City.

"Where—whereabouts are we, Jimmie?" she asked.

Before I could open my mouth the black shadows of the crooked valley beyond the switch were shot through with the white, shimmering glow of a headlight beam, and a second later the special flicked into view on the curve of approach.

As we looked, there was a short, sharp whistle yelp, the brakes gripped the wheels, the one-car train, with fire grinding from every brake-shoe, came to a jerking stop a short car-length on our side of the switch, and a man dropped from the engine step to go sprinting to the rear. And it was plain that neither the engineer nor the man who was running back saw our outfit waiting on the leg of the old "Y."

Kirgan was the first one to understand. With a shout of warning, he jumped and ran toward the stopped train, yelling at the engineer for God's sake to pull out and go on. Back in the hills beyond the curve of approach another hoarse murmur was jarring upon the air, and the special's fireman, who was the man we had seen jump off and go running back, and who, of course, didn't know that we had our man there, was apparently trying to reach the switch behind his train to throw it against the following engine to shoot it off on the "Y."

By this time the boss was off of our engine and racing across the angle of the "Y" only a little way behind Kirgan. He realized that his plan was smashed by the stopping of the special, and that the very catastrophe we had come out to try to prevent was due to happen right there and then. Whatever our man waiting at the switch might do, there was bound to be a collision. If he left the points set for the main line, the wild engine would crash into the rear end of the stopped special; and if he did the other thing, our engine and coach standing on the "Y" would get it.

"Get the people out of that car!" I heard the boss bellow, but even as he said it the pop-valve of the stopped engine went off with a roar, filling the shut-in valley with clamorings that nothing could drown.

Two minutes, two little minutes more, and the sleep-sodden bunch of men in the special's car might have been roused and turned out and saved. But the minutes were not given us. While the racing fireman was still a few feet short of the switch the throwing of which would have saved the one-car train only to let the madman's engine in on our engine and coach, and our man—already at the switch—was too scared to know which horn of the dilemma to choose, the end came. There was the flash of another headlight on the curve, another whistle shriek, and I turned to help the major take Mrs. Sheila off our car and run with her, against the horrible chance that we might get it instead of the special.

But we didn't get it. Ten seconds later the chasing engine had crashed headlong into the standing train, burying itself clear up to the tender in the heart of the old wooden sleeper, rolling the whole business over on its side in the ditch, and setting the wreckage afire as suddenly as if the old Pullman had been a fagot of pitch-pine kindlings and only waiting for the match.

If I could write down any real description of the way things stacked up there in that lonesome valley for the little bunch of us who stood aghast at the awful horror, I guess I wouldn't need to be hammering the keys of a typewriter in a railroad office. But never mind; no soldier sees any more of a battle than the part he is in. There were seven of us men, including the engineer and fireman of the special, who were able to jump in and try to do something, and, looking back at it now, it seems as if we all did what we could.

That wasn't much. About half of the people in the sleeping-car—six by actual count, as we learned afterward—were killed outright in the crash or so badly hurt that they died pretty soon afterward; and the fire was so quick and so hot that after we had got the wounded ones out we couldn't get all of the bodies of the others.

As you'd imagine, the boss was the head and front of that fierce rescue fight. He had stripped off his coat, and he kept on diving into the burning wreck after another and yet another of the victims until it seemed as if he couldn't possibly do it one more time and come out alive. He didn't seem to remember that these very men were the ones who had been trying to ruin him—that at least once they had set a trap for him and tried to kill him. He was too big for that.

After we had got out all the victims we could reach, there was still one more left who wasn't dead; we could hear him above the hissing of the steam and the crackling of the flames, screaming and begging us to break in the side of the car and kill him before the fire got to him. Kirgan had found an ax in the emergency box of our day-coach, and was chopping away like a madman.

The minute he got a hole big enough, the big master-mechanic dropped his ax and climbed down into the choking hell where the screams were coming from. Our fireman picked up the ax and ran around to the other side of the wreck where Jones, the engineer of the special, and his fireman were trying to break into the crushed cab of the 416.

The old major, the boss, and I stood by to help Kirgan, and the minute his head came up through the chopped hole we saw that he needed help. He had pried the screaming man loose, somehow, and was trying to drag him up out of the smoking furnace. It was done, amongst us, some way or other. Kirgan had wrapped the man up in a Pullman blanket to keep the fire from getting at him any worse than it already had, and as we were taking him out the blanket slipped aside from his face and I saw who it was that the master-mechanic had risked his life for. It was Hatch, himself, and he died in our arms, the major's and mine, while we were carrying him out to where Mrs. Sheila was tearing one of the Pullman sheets that I had got hold of into strips to make bandages for the wounded.

It Was Hatch, Himself.

With the chance of saving maybe another one or two, we couldn't stay to help the brave little woman who was trying to be doctor and nurse to half a dozen poor wretches at once. But she took time to ask me one single breathless question:

"Have they found him yet?—you know the one I mean, Jimmie?"

"No," I said. "They're digging away at that side now," and then I ran back to jump in again.

Though the fire was now licking at everything in sight, Kirgan, who had taken the ax from our fireman, had managed to cut some of the car timbers out of the way so that we could see down into the tangle of things where the cab of the 416 ought to have been. There wasn't much left of the cab. The water-gauge was broken, along with everything else, but in spite of the reek of smoke and steam we could see that Hogan and his fireman were not there. But down under the coal that had shifted forward at the impact of the collision we could make out the other man—the murdermaniac—lying on his back, black in the face and gasping.

That was enough for the boss. It looked like certain death for anybody to crawl down into that hissing steam-bath, but he did it, wriggling through the hole that Kirgan had chopped, while two or three of us ran to the little creek that trickled down on the far side of the "Y" and brought back soaking Pullman blankets to try to delay the encroaching fire and smother the steam-jets.

Continued next week

ANDOVER FAIR

The Oxford North Agricultural Association held its annual fair last week, Wednesday and Thursday, and the largest crowds in the history of the society was handled both days.

The exhibits in all departments were exceedingly good, and the horse racing was excellent both days.

Premiums were awarded as follows:

Sheep and Lambs

Shropshire sheep, lambs, and buck, J. A. and F. C. French, 1. Yearling buck, (best for wool), Irving Akers, 2. Hampshire sheep (best lot) and buck, A. J. Stevens, 2.

Judges—J. L. Bailey, J. B. Littlehale and Lewis C. Akers.

Stock Awards

Herds: Best herd cattle, S. G. and A. A. Philbrick, 1; R. W. Thurston, 2; L. J. Thurston, 3.

Thoroughbreds: Bull 1 year, Shorthorn, S. F. Abbott, 1. Bull calf, Abbott, 1. 2 cows, Abbott, 1, 2. Best bull, 2 years, R. W. Thurston. Best stock cows, S. G. and A. A. Philbrick, 2, 3.

Hereford cows, N. S. Godwin, 1. 3 year old heifer, N. S. Godwin, 1. 2 year old heifer, N. S. Godwin, 1, 2, 3. Heifer 1 year, N. S. Godwin; 1. Heifer calves, N. S. Godwin, 1, 2, 3. Bull calves, N. S. Godwin, 1. Bull, Godwin, 1. Best herd Herefords, Godwin, 1.

Judges—J. N. Jones, W. N. Akers and E. Lufkin.

Steers and town teams: Best 2 yr. old, Abbott, 1. Yoke of 3 year old, R. W. Thurston, 1. Yoke oxen, F. A. Milton, 1, 2.

Grade stock: Bull calf, Irving Akers, 1. Fat cows, Mrs. E. W. Abbott, 1. Durham cow, Mrs. Abbott, 2. Pair yearling steers, Mrs. Abbott, 1. Cow, R. W. Thurston, 1. Heifer, 3 years old, R. W. Thurston, 1. Calf, R. W. Thurston, 1, 2. 3 year old heifer, stock, L. J. Thurston, 2. Bull, 2 years old, L. J. Thurston, 1. 3 year old heifer, stock, S. G. and A. A. Philbrick, 2, 3. Heifer calf, S. G. and A. A. Philbrick, 3. Bull calf, S. G. and A. A. Philbrick, 2. 2 year old heifer, S. G. and A. A. Philbrick, 1. Judges: J. N. Jones, W. N. Akers and E. Lufkin.

Grades: Cows, 3 year old, calf, W. G. Cushman, 1. Cow, R. W. Thurston, 2. Thoroughbred: Cow and calf, R. W. Thurston, 1. Judges: J. L. Bailey, J. B. Littlehale and Lewis C. Akers.

Swine

Fat hog, S. S. Poor, 1. Sows and pigs, R. W. Thurston, 1; S. M. Learned, 2.

Vegetables

Field and pie pumpkins, Howard Glover, 2. Watermelon, W. A. Robinson, 1. Cucumbers, S. G. and A. A. Philbrick, 2. Parsnips, Walter Bailey, 3. Citron, Bailey, 1. Cabbage, J. L. Bailey, 1. Cantaloupe, Bailey, 2. Mangel beet, L. Bartlett, 1. Mammoth pumpkin, Bartlett, 2.

Dwarf pie pumpkin, Bartlett, 1. Hubbard squash, Bartlett, 2. Collection of tomatoes, Bailey, 2. Citron, J. A. and F. C. French, 2. Hubbard squash, J. A. and F. C. French, 1. Largest and best display of vegetables, S. S. Poor, 1; J. F. Morton, 2. Cauliflower, H. E. Hall, 1. M. E. R. cabbage, Hall, 1. Table beet, Bartlett, 2. Purple turnip, parsnips, oxheart carrots, onions, V. M. Perkins, 2.

Sulphur beans, white kidney, Elliot, 1. Pole cranberry, Jesse Elliot, 1. Indian wheat, Bailey, 1. Peas, Bailey, 1. Soldier, pea beans, Bailey, 2. 12 rowed corn, Hall, 1. Green Mountain potatoes, Frank Langevin, 2. Best display of vegetables, Thomas Learned, 3.

Golden Bantam corn, Bailey, 1. Trace 8 rowed corn, A. H. Silver, 1. Potatoes, J. A. and F. C. French, 1. White River potatoes, V. M. Perkins, 1. Vick's Early potatoes, Perkins, 2. 8 rowed flint corn, H. M. Lovejoy, 2. Trace sweet corn and popcorn, Learned, 1. Lily of the Valley and Vick's Early potatoes, Learned, 1. Popcorn, A. A. Elliot, 2. Delaware potatoes, Elliot, 2.

8 rowed yellow corn, A. J. Stevens, 3. Old fashioned yellow eye beans and improved yellow eye beans, Stevens, 1. Sulphur beans, Stevens, 2. Pea beans, Stevens, 1. 14 rowed yellow corn, J. F. Talbot, 1. Judges: Lewis C. Akers, Carl Newton, Joseph N. Reed.

Fruit

Wine apple, Nothead, Harvey, Ball win, E. M. Bailey, 1.

Gano and R. I. Greenings, L. C. Akers, 1.

Bethel, Brunswick Sweet, Starling Sweet, Pewaker, Northern Spy, King, Ben Lovejoy, 1.

Snow, Russet Sweet, Pattern, American Beauty, Golden Russet, Hubbardston apples, Jesse Elliot, 1.

Bell Flower, Peck's Spice, Striped Melntosh apples, L. D. and A. A. Elliott, 1.

Talley water, Arthur Philbrick, 1. McIntosh Red, Jesse Elliot, 2.

Gravenstein, Walter Howe, 1. Arthur Philbrick, 2.

Wealthy, Howe, 1; Philbrick, 2.

Black Oxfords, Howe, 1; Elliot, 2.

Plants and Cut Flowers

Cut flowers, Mabel French, 1; Agnes Milton, 2. Single house plant, Agnes Milton, 1. Best flowers, house plant, Mrs. May Hall, 2.

Knit Goods and Yarns

Specimen of tatting, Dora Jackson, 1; Ella Curtis, 2.

Baby's fancy tatted doily, Dora Jackson, 1.

Crocheted yoke, Mrs. Robert Swain, 1; Dora Jackson, 2; May Hall, 3.

Knit lace, crocheted insertion, Ella Curtis, 1.

Filet yoke, Winnie Ridlon, 1; Ella Curtis, 2.

Crocheted bag, Ella Curtis, 1; Winnie Ridlon, 2.

Child's yoke, May Hall, 1.

Crocheted shawl, knit stockings, Mrs. J. E. Akers, 1.

Hand knit mittens, Mrs. M. L. Thurston, 1; Mrs. J. E. Akers, 2.

Ladies mittens, Mrs. J. E. Akers, 1.

Knit gloves, Mrs. Dolly Elliot, 1; Mrs. Joel Morton, 2.

Hand made toys, Mrs. Nina Gibbs, 1.

Knit sweater, Mrs. M. L. Thurston, 1.

Crocheted night gown, Mrs. Ray Thurston, 1.

Crocheted pillow slips, Mrs. Vena DeLong, 1.

Pillow slips, cluney lace, Mrs. S. B. DeLong, 1.

Crocheted bed spread, Mrs. S. B. DeLong, 1.

Tatted handkerchief, Winnie Ridlon, 1.

Crocheted lace, Ruth Duncan, 1.

Crocheted table runner, Viola Searles, 1.

Best crotcheted centerpiece, Mrs. Nahum Meisner, 1.

Judges: Mrs. R. B. Thurston, S. Martin, L. M. Hoyt.

Carpets and Rugs

Best drawn rug, Lucy Lufkin, 1.

Best braided rug, Mrs. Burton Hanson, 1.

Sunbonnet baby quilt, Mrs. Joshua Abbott, 1.

Silk quilt, Mrs. Winnie Ridlon, 1; Ella Curtis, 2.

Calco quilt, Mrs. S. B. DeLong, 1

Worsted quilt, Mrs. M. L. Thurston, 1; Mrs. Greenleaf Averill, 2.

Outline quilt, Winnie Ridlon, 1.

Log cabin quilt, silk, Charles Jodrie, 1.

Patch work quilt, Mrs. G. Averill, 1.

Needle Work

Eyelet embroidery, Ella Curtis, 1; Dora Jackson, 2, 3.

Solid embroidery, Dora Jackson, 1.

Embroidered centerpiece, laundry bag, sofa pillow, bureau scarf, Iva Thurston, 1.

Fancy apron, Ella Curtis, 1.

Embroidered pillow slips and tops, Mrs. Judith Austin, 1.

Three piece tatted buffet set, Mrs. Waldo Merrill, 1.

Tatted guest towel, crocheted guest towel, tatted table runner, tatted pillow slips, Mrs. Waldo Merrill, 1.

Tab collar, filet collar, Mrs. Joshua Abbott, 1.

Embroidered towel, table cover, Ellen Akers, 1.

Embroidered centerpiece, Mrs. L. J. Dickson, 1.

Judges: Mrs. R. B. Thurston, S. Martin and L. M. Hoyt.

Paintings

William French, 1st on landscape, water color, best crayon, and best water color.

Miscellaneous

Centerpiece, braid and tatting; centerpiece, crochet; guest towels, tatted; napkins; collection handkerchiefs; single handkerchief with tatting; set cross stitch mats; crocheted centerpiece, Dora Jackson, 1.

Crocheted doily, Sadie Bailey, 1.

Manual training, Ruth Duncan, 1; Eleanor Swett, 2.

Boudoir cap, Katherine McAllister.

Braided centerpiece, Mrs. Winnie Ridlon, 1.

Judges: Mrs. R. B. Thurston, Susan Martin, L. M. Hoyt.

Children's Department

Tom Thumb popcorn, Thomas Learned, 1.

Judges: Lewis C. Akers, Carl Newton, Jos Reed.

Dairy Products and Bread

Marble and sponge cake, Alice B. Thurston, 1.

White bread, Alice B. Thurston, 1; Muriel Elliot, 2.

Oatmeal bread, Mrs. C. B. Crooker, 1.

Brown bread, Muriel Elliot, 1.

Apple pie, Sadie Bailey, 1.

Fruit cake, Evelyn Stevens, 1; Ellen G. Akers, 2.

Butter, John F. Talbot, 1; Mrs. J. A. Dunning, 2.

Canned Goods

Collection canned goods, Agnes Milton, 1; Minnie Sweatt, 2.

Mustard pickles and piccalili, Agnes Milton, 1.

Sour pickles, Evelyn Stevens, 1; Agnes Milton, 2.

Apple jelly, Agnes Milton, 1; Sadie Bailey, 2.

Maple syrup, Lewis Akers, 1; Robert Milton, 2.

Tomato pickles, Lily Thurston, 1.

Chow chow, Lily Thurston, 1.

Crab apple jelly, Lily Thurston, 1; Alice B. Thurston, 2.

Canned strawberries, Lily Thurston, 1

Dill pickles, Alice Thurston, 1.

Sweet pickles, Evelyn Stevens, 1.

Tomato catsup, Lewis Akers, 1.

Maple sugar, Muriel Elliot, 1.

Canned beef, canned veal, canned pork, Mrs. Robert Swain, 1.

Canned trout, Mrs. Minnie Sweatt, 1.

Preserved plums, Mrs. Robert Swain, 1.

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A BETHEL MAN'S EXPERIENCE

Can you doubt the evidence of this Bethel citizen?

You can verify Bethel endorsement. Read this:

F. R. Merrill, Main St., Bethel, says: "Whenever my kidneys get sluggish in action or my back gets to hurting, I resort to Doan's Kidney Pills, which I get at Bosserman's Drug Store. They never fail to bring relief. I have been following the lumbering business for years and exposure and taking cold is what I blame for my kidney trouble. I had backache so bad I couldn't do a lap of work. The pains across my back and kidneys completely put me past going and my kidneys didn't act regularly at times, either. The secretions passed too often, then again, were scanty and painful. I couldn't rest at night. After I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills, however, relief followed and Doan's never fail me now."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Merrill had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.—ad

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named.

At a Probate Court, at Paris in vacation in and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-seventh day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of October, A. D. 1921, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Amos G. Bean late of Albany, deceased; petition that Herbert I. Bean be appointed as administrator of the estate of said deceased to act without bond presented by said Herbert I. Bean, son and heir.

Witness, ARETAS E. STEARNS, Judge of said Court at Paris, this twenty-seventh day of September in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one.

ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

9-29-3t

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed executrix of the last will and testament of Elmer H. Young late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, without bond. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

ANNIE M. YOUNG,
Bethel, Me.
September 20th, 1921. 9-29-3t

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of Alvin E. Chapman late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, without bond. All persons having demands against the estate of said ward are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

ELIZABETH H. GRIFFIN,
Bethel, Me.
September 20th, 1921. 9-29-3t

BRYANT'S POND

Carl C. Dudley, James H. Farnum and Miss Thelma Farnum left last Friday for an auto trip through to Waltham, Mass, where they are to visit with Mr. Farnum's son, Webster Farnum.

Mrs. Eva Howe has been seriously ill since Saturday. On Sunday three physicians were called in consultation. On Tuesday her conditions was somewhat improved.

Rev. C. B. Upton and family left Tuesday morning for their new home in Lyman, Maine. Mr. Upton is to locate there on a small farm.

On Tuesday afternoon, Sept. 27, the girls of the Woodstock High School, accompanied by the lady teachers of the building, as guests, went on their annual hike. The tramp took them to the Edwin Thompson farm where they halted at a nice sheltered place and built a fire. Soon coffee, bacon and frank furts were cooking. These with bread, pickles, doughnuts and marshmallows furnished a lunch that was greatly enjoyed. Through the feast there was an abundance of singing and cheering and they decided on the trip home that it was the most pleasant hike they had ever taken.

William James Rogers, who was accidentally killed at the Beach street crossing in Portland Monday night was a former resident here. He was the son of Cornelius Rogers who formerly lived on the Locke's Mills road. He had held the position of tender at this crossing for the past 21 years in the employ of the Portland Terminal Co.

Patience.

Patience is the chiefest fruit of study; a man that strives to make himself different from other men by much reading gains this chiefest good, that in all fortunes he hath something to entertain and comfort himself withal.—Selden.

Uncle Walt's Story

TOIL AND TROUBLE

"I MUST admit that life in the sylvan solitudes has its drawbacks in the winter time," confessed the wild man of the woods. "There are times when I think with pensive longing of the heating stove we had in our vine-covered cottage in town, and wish I were seated by it.

"And then come painful recollections which not only reconcile me to my cave in the woods but convince me that I am the most fortunate of men. The thing we call comfort is a delusion. The more modern a house is, the greater nuisance it becomes. The poet says, 'In happy homes we see the light of firesides gleaming warm and bright,' and the description is alluring; but have you ever been responsible for one of those fireplaces gleaming warm and bright? If so, you know it costs more than it's worth.

"My wife was an admirable woman in every respect, and I never weary of extolling her splendid qualities of heart and mind, but she was a crank on neatness. Our house always was like a new pin. She wouldn't stand for anything that looked like disorder, and this characteristic of hers caused me much misery.

"We had an old-fashioned heating stove which burned big chunks of wood, and it might have been possible to be comfortable by it in wintry weather, had my wife been of a more liberal mind. When it became apparent to the most casual observer that bad weather was coming, I wanted to bring in enough wood to last until the elements took in their sign. My plan was to have a large box behind the stove, and fill it with wood. But my beloved Arabella said she'd be everlastingly keelhauled and kerflummixed before she'd have an old woodbox in the sitting room. She exhausted her energy and intellect, she said, making our sitting room a credit to the family, and she wasn't going to have any old boxes kicking around.

"Neither would she permit me to pile a reserve supply of wood in the kitchen. She argued that the kitchen should be as orderly and neat as the parlor, and there was no more striking evidence of bad housekeeping than piles of wood here and there.

"You may ask why I didn't put my foot down and assert myself as head of the family, but when a man has been married a few years he gets tired of putting his foot down, since it never accomplishes anything. He is willing to make any sacrifice for the sake of balmy peace.

"The result of my wife's attitude on this question was that I had to be always drilling out to the woodshed for fuel, and there's nothing more disgusting than leaving a warm sitting room on such an errand. Before leaving the house I had to put on my overshoes, so I wouldn't bring in any snow when I returned. Having secured my armload of wood, I had to lay it down on the back porch while I took off my overshoes, and then gather it up again and carry it into the house.

"This done, my estimable wife would follow my track to the back door, with her hands in the air, in a gesture of despair, saying I had left a trail of bark and slivers and other refuse, and if I had the first instincts of a gentleman I'd clean up the mess I had made. Having the second as well as the first instincts of a gentleman, I got the broom and dustpan and removed the debris. It was the same way when I carried out the ashes. I never could carry out ashes without dropping samples on the floor, and then I'd have to get down on my marrowbones and clean up, and by the time I seated myself by the stove to rest, the fire would be low again, and I'd have to scoot into the howling tempest once more. It was this sort of thing that drove me, a homeless wanderer, from the busy haunts."

The Soul of Gallantry.

"I'm so sorry," said the beautiful motorist who had knocked down a pedestrian.

"Madam," replied her victim, as he made a sweeping bow, "I can't say that it's a pleasure to be struck by an automobile, but when the driver happens to be such a fair creature as you, I find that my vocabulary of oaths is reduced to a simple 'Tut, tut.'"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Advantages.

Peter Lower was digging away at the weeds in his potato patch. "Makes it much harder to have the weeds so thick, don't it?" remarked Lem Beebe, leaning over the fence.

"Nope, easier," declared Pete; "you don't have to walk so far to the next weed."—Everybody's Magazine.

Trained.

"Ever know why folks say 'as smart as a steel trap?'"

"Well, it's because a steel trap knows when to shut up."

Red Topping Brick

I have just unloaded a car of wire cut
Please remember us when in want of

SHINGLES or ROOFINGS

We make
PINE SIDING, also SHEATHING
and TURNED WORK
and sell
Doors Windows and Hardware.

H. ALTON BACON
Bryant's Pond, Maine

MAINE FAIR DATES, 1921

Below is a list of the Maine fair dates with name of secretary and address, and the place where the fair is held.

Oct. 7-8—Somerset County, Anson. J. F. Withee, Madison.

Oct. 11-13—Sagadahoc County, Topsham. E. C. Patten, Topsham.

Nov. 14-16—Maine State Pomological, Bangor. E. L. White, Bowdoinham.

Dec. 6-8—Freeport Poultry, Freeport. L. G. Cushing, Freeport.

Dec. 20-23—Bangor Poultry, Bangor. H. I. Bolton, Bangor.

Dec. 27-30—S. Berwick Poultry, So. Berwick. Ralph E. Foss, S. Berwick.

Jan. 3-5, 1922—Western Maine Poultry, South Paris, C. Guy Buck, So. Paris.

Logic.

The Yokel (meditatively)—I'm going to sell the farm and put the money in the bank. When you've got a farm, the Lord does as he pleases with you, but he can't touch the money.—Stockholm Kasper.

All Welcome.

Sunday School Teacher—Children, do you know the house that is open to all—to the poor, the rich, the sad, the happy, to man and to woman, to young and to old—do you know the house I mean?" Small Boy—"Yes, miss: the stationhouse."

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SCHOOL, HOME

or

Business Purposes.

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Each word more than 25; One week, 1 cent and each additional week, ½ cent.

Purebred Jerseys, Farm Products.
STEPHEN E. ABBOTT,
Maplehurst,
4-29-tf R. F. D. 1, Bethel, Maine

INSURANCE

Anyone desiring insurance will do well to consult me before going elsewhere. I carry both life and fire insurance in good, reliable companies.
W. E. BARTLETT,
Bethel, Maine

FOR SALE—Hogan. Tested White Rock Pullets. E. G. Harrison, R. F. D. 3, Bethel, Maine. 9-8-tf

FOR SALE—An upright Willington Piano. For particulars inquire at the Apollo Lunch, Bethel, Maine. 9-22-tf

LOST—A tiger cat, answers to the name of Peter. Any information may be left at the Domestic Arts Cottage.

WANTED—Anyone having a Bethel History for sale please call at the Citizen Office, Bethel.

FOUND—Auto license number plate 64,641, Maine. Owner can have same by calling at the Citizen Office and paying charges.

NOTICE—If the party who took the stack of beans from the garden on the J. S. Rich place at Songo Pond will please call at Songo Lake Cottage, the proprietor will give them another half bushel or enough to last them through the winter.

Forgetful Daddy.

Jimmy had always noticed that when his father went to work on rainy days he wore rubbers. One day after his father had gone he noticed that the rubbers were still in their usual place, so he ran to mother and said: "Oh, mother, daddy didn't wear his rain slippers today."